

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE COMMUNITY!



10¢

NOV.
NO. 51

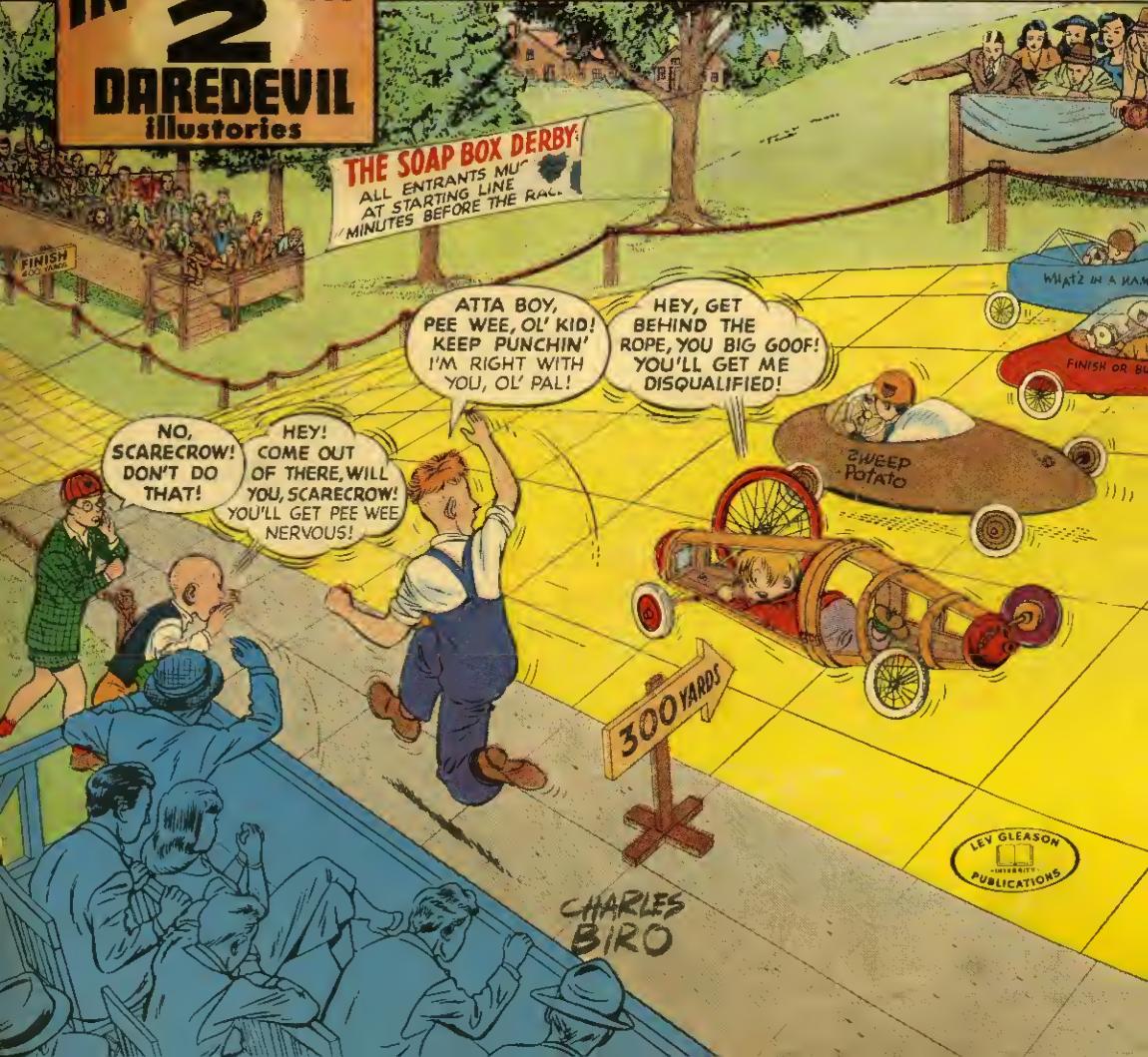
DAREDEVIL

The Greatest in Illustries

IN THIS
2
DAREDEVIL
Illustries

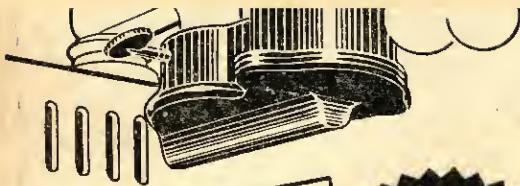
as in
every
issue

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



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**✓ Check
THESE ADVANTAGES**

- ✓ NO MOVING PARTS to wear away or get out of order
- ✓ Runs on AC or DC current
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- ✓ Fits any standard cold water faucet
- ✓ Carries 6-foot extension cord
- ✓ Takes only few seconds to attach or remove
- ✓ Exceedingly low cost operation — costs only a few cents a day to use
- ✓ Fully guaranteed against defects in material or workmanship

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ONLY
\$3 98

**SOLD ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
IF KEM HEATER FAILS TO GIVE
INSTANT HOT WATER!**

Don't be inconvenienced another day by lack of hot water in home, cottage, office or factory. ORDER YOUR KEM HEATER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY. Just fill in and mail coupon and then pay the postman \$3.98 plus postage when your heater is delivered, or send \$3.98 and we will pay postage.

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A slight turn of your sink faucet gives you water of any desired temperature from lukewarm to real hot.

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Takes only a few seconds to attach or remove KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER. No special skill or knowledge required. Easier to operate than the average electric iron!

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KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER fills a long and urgent need in basement, garage, cottage, tourist camp, office and factory — and when home hot water supply fails in kitchen or bathroom sink.

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DAREDEVIL

and the LITTLE WISE GUYS

BOO BOO

ART BY
NORMAN
NAUER

NO ONE CAN BEAT
ME—NO ONE! I CAN
LICK ANYONE IN
THE WORLD!

GOOD GRIEF!
HE MUST BE
CRAZY TO ACT
LIKE THAT! HEY—
GET INTO A
NEUTRAL
CORNER!

Boo

Story by
CHARLES
BIRO

BOO BOO

HISS

Boo.

HISSSS

Boo

Boo

BOOOO

Boo

Boo

HISSSS

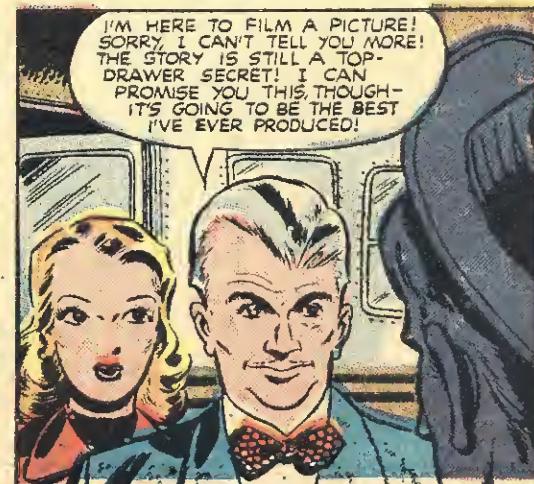
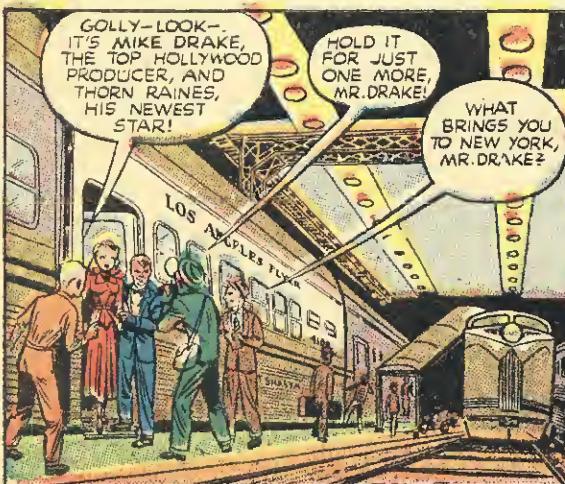
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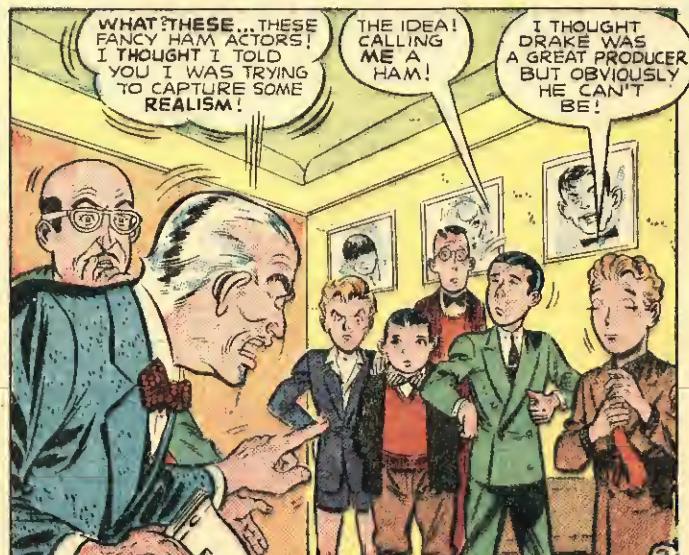
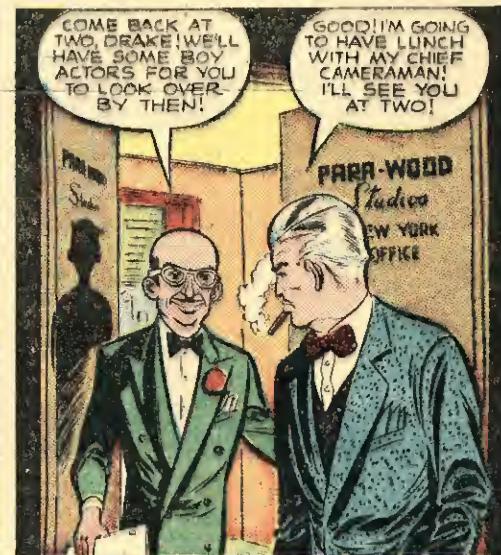
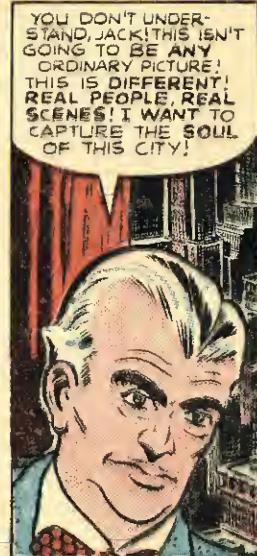
Boo.



I DEDICATE THIS STORY TO ALL THOSE BOYS WHO HAVE OR ARE PURSUING THE SPORTS AS A PROFESSION, AND TO THOSE WHO SOME DAY MAY! TO BE GOOD AT ANY SPORT, THE PARTICIPANT SHOULD KNOW THE RULES, BUT THERE IS MORE TO PLAYING THE GAME THAN IS PRINTED IN THE RULE BOOK! THE RULE BOOK DOESN'T TEACH HONOR—IT MAKES FEW ALLOWANCES! THE HUMAN ELEMENT IS CONSIDERED ONLY WITH RELATION TO ENDURANCE; ITS COLD TYPE SPEAKS IN YARDS AND MINUTES! THE MOST TO BE DERIVED FROM ANY SPORT IS IN A TWO-WORD NUTSHELL—GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP! DISHING THIS PRICELESS COMMODITY OUT AND RECEIVING IT OFFERS FAR MORE PLEASURE THAN WINNING, AS PAT HILLER, IN THIS STORY WILL FIND OUT FOR HIMSELF!

Charles Biro



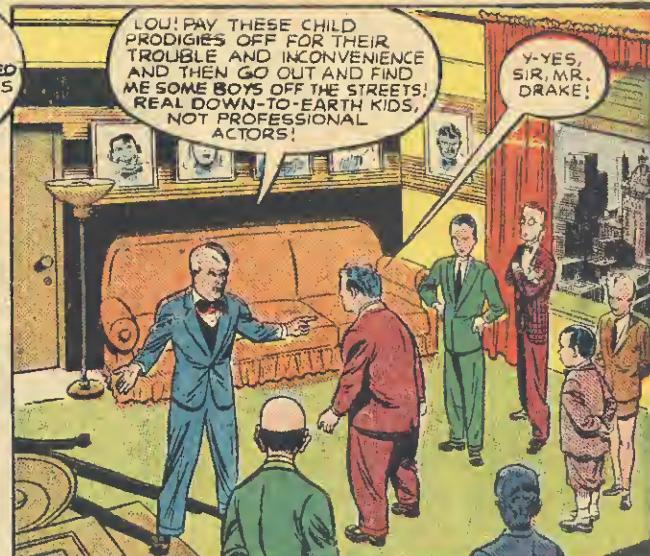
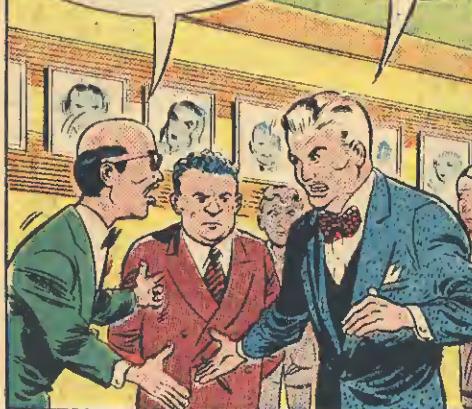


PLEASE! MR. DRAKE!
THESE BOYS ARE HAND
PICKED! THEY'VE HAD
ALL KINDS OF EXPERIENCE...
RADIO..LEGITIMATE STAGE...
MOVIES - THEY EVEN GO
TO PROFESSIONAL
SCHOOLS!

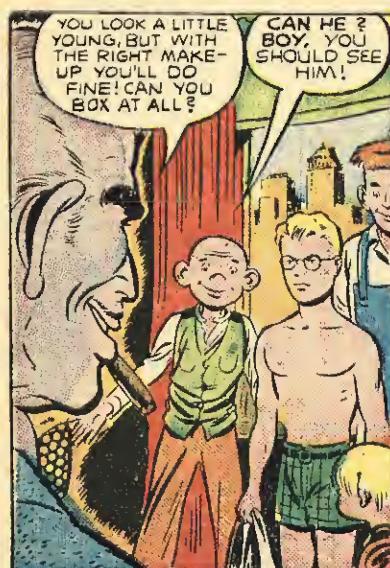
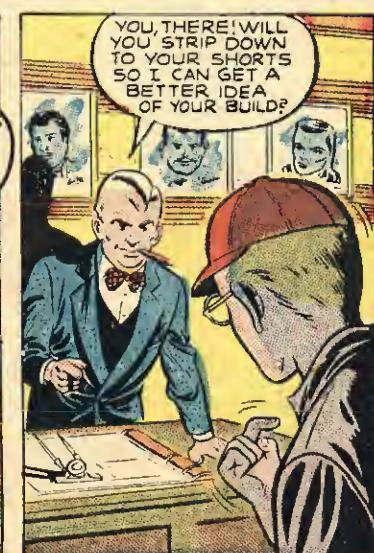
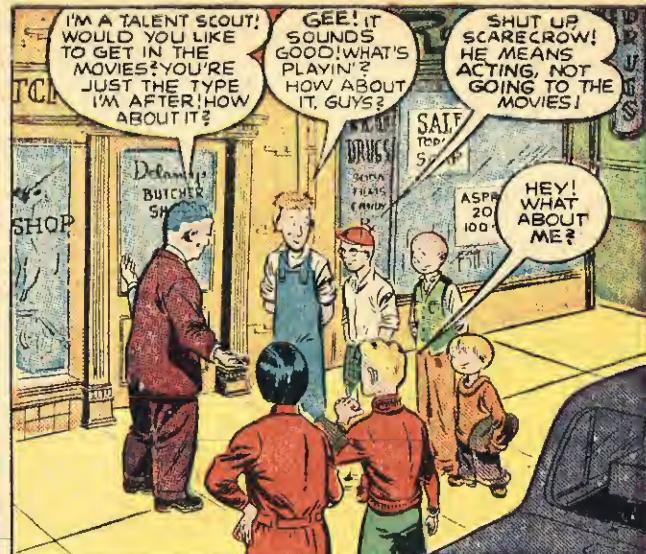
BUT THAT'S
JUST WHAT I
DON'T WANT! I
WANT UNPOLISHED
KIDS! DIAMONDS
IN THE
ROUGH!

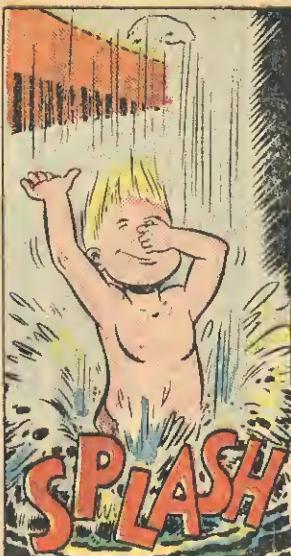
LOU! PAY THESE CHILD
PRODIGIES OFF FOR THEIR
TROUBLE AND INCONVENIENCE
AND THEN GO OUT AND FIND
ME SOME BOYS OFF THE STREETS!
REAL DOWN-TO-EARTH KIDS,
NOT PROFESSIONAL
ACTORS!

Y-YES,
SIR, MR.
DRAKE!









CUT! PERFECT!
THAT WAS SWELL,
PEE WEE! COME ON
UP AND TAKE A REST!
YOU'VE GOT TO
REHEARSE THE NEXT
SEQUENCE!

WHY NOT
JUST LET
ME START
SWIMMIN'
ACROSS?

YOU WON'T
NEED TO REALLY
SWIM THE
WHOLE WAY ACROSS!
BESIDES, I WANT
YOU TO HAVE A
ROPE TIED ON
TO YOU AND A
BOAT ALONGSIDE
IN CASE OF
EMERGENCY!

A ROPE AROUND
ME? WHAT FOR?
AND ANYWAY I
CAN SWIM ALL THE
WAY ACROSS!
NONE OF THIS
FAKE STUFF
FOR ME!

OKAY, IF
YOU INSIST!
YOU CAN SWIM
THE WHOLE
WAY, BUT WITH
A LIFE LINE!
OTHERWISE, I
WON'T
ALLOW IT!

LOOK AT THAT
LITTLE DEVIL SWIM!
WE'RE HALFWAY,
AND HE DOESN'T
SHOW ANY SIGN
OF TIRING!

CUT! GOOD WORK,
PEE WEE! HERE, GRAB
A HAND AND WE'LL
PULL YOU
ABOARD!

HEY, PEE WEE,
WHERE'S THE
LIFELINE WE TIED
AROUND YOU?

OH, THAT?
I UNTIED IT
BEFORE WE
STARTED ACROSS!
I TOLD YOU I
DIDN'T NEED
IT!

GEE, THIS LAST COUPLE
OF WEEKS SURE WENT FAST
SINCE WE STARTED WORKING
IN THIS PICTURE!

THEY SURE HAVE!
HEY—LOOK WHO'S
COMING—it's
DAREDEVIL! SAY,
WHAT'LL WE DO
TELL HIM WHAT
WE'RE DOING?

LET'S KEEP
IT A SECRET!
THE PICTURE
IS ALMOST
FINISHED,
ANYWAY!

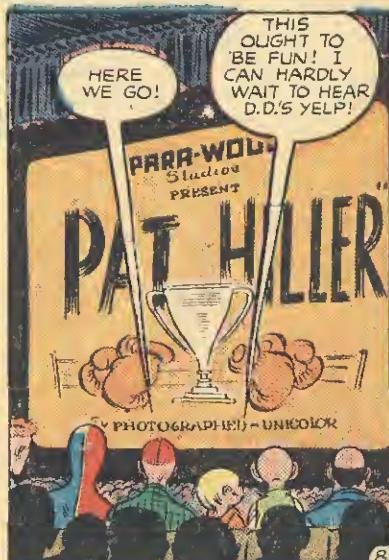
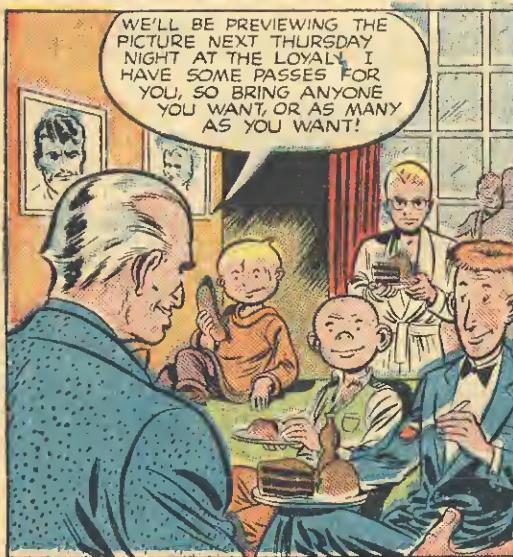
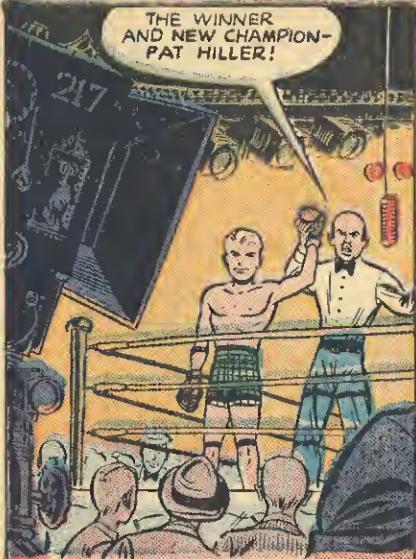
JOCK'S RIGHT!
WE'LL TAKE HIM
TO THE PREVIEW!
BOY, WILL HE
GET A
SURPRISE!

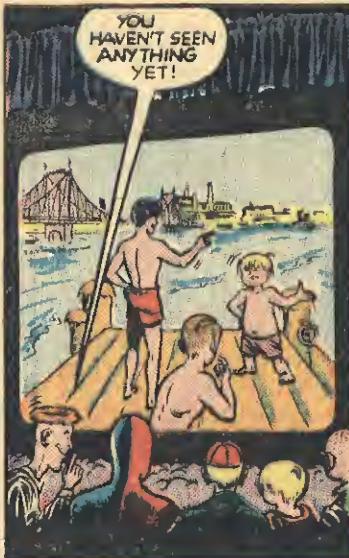
OH.. AROUND—
NOTHING
VERY
SPECIAL!

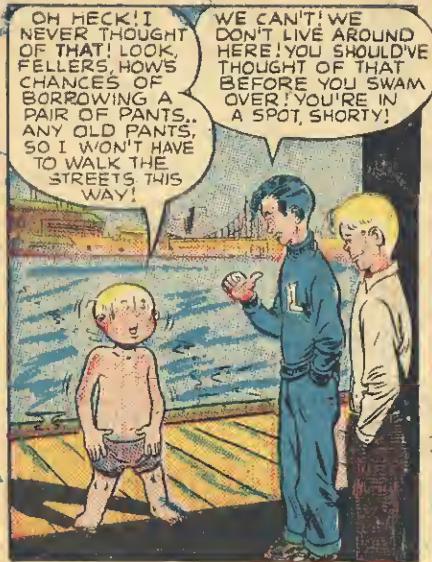
YEAH—YOU
KNOW—the
USUAL THING—
A LITTLE OF
THIS AN' A
LITTLE OF
THAT!

HI, WISE
GUYS! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN?
I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU IN
WEEKS!

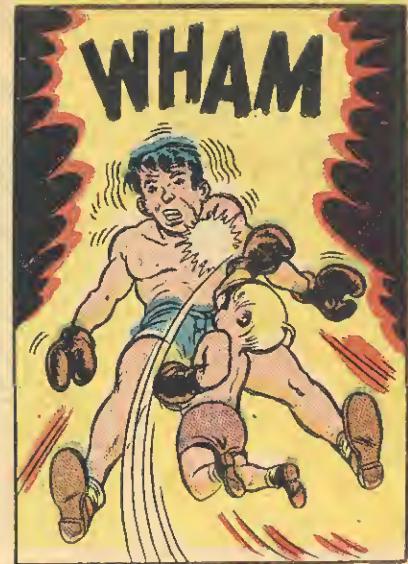
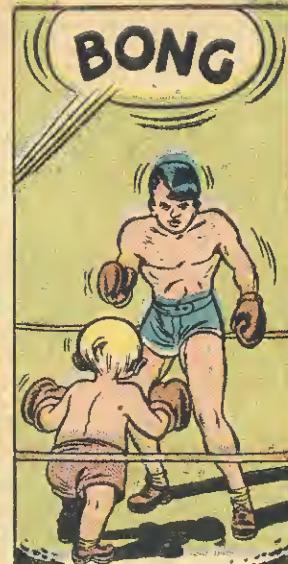
ODA Fountain











SONNY—THAT'S YOUR FOURTH PLATEFUL OF FOOD, AND YOU'VE HAD TWO QUARTS OF MILK! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

SURE, MOM! I'M JUST HUNGRY! CAN I HAVE SOME MORE POTATOES?

FIFTY-ONE POUNDS! OKAY, PAT, YOU WIN! I'LL HAVE TO REGISTER YOU IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION, BUT YOU'LL BE WAY OVER YOUR HEAD IN THAT CROWD!

ERR...MUGGSY AN' ME HAVE CHANGED OUR MINDS ABOUT FIGHTIN' IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION!

HOW COME? DON'T TELL ME YOUR SCARED OF CLIFF MARTIN OVER THERE!



ME-GET HURT? GOSH, DAD, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'VE NEVER BEEN HURT YET! AS FOR TURNING PRO, THERE ISN'T A CHANCE, IT'S JUST A SPORT! ALL I WANT TO DO IS WIN THE SILVER GLOVES AND THEN I'LL QUIT! DON'T ASK ME TO STOP NOW. WHEN THERE'RE JUST THREE MORE FIGHTS TO GO!

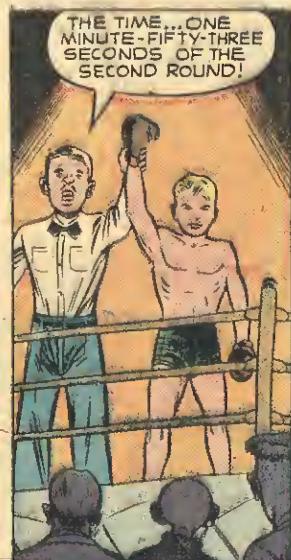
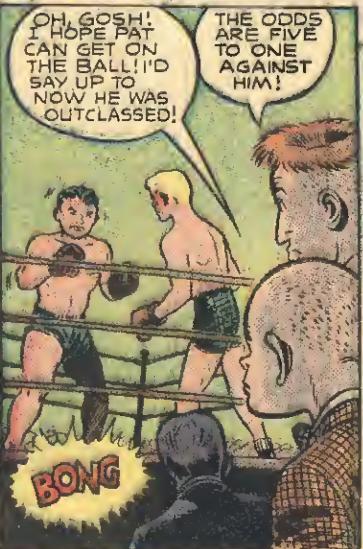
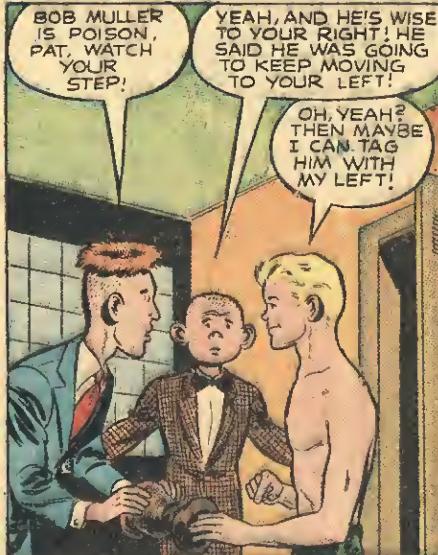
BOB MULLER IS POISON, PAT. WATCH YOUR STEP!

YEAH, AND HE'S WISE TO YOUR RIGHT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO KEEP MOVING TO YOUR LEFT!

OH, YEAH? THEN MAYBE I CAN TAG HIM WITH MY LEFT!

YOUR LEFT! BUT YOU ALWAYS FAVOR YOUR RIGHT! FOR PETE'S SAKE! DON'T START CHANGING YOUR FIGHTING STYLE NOW!

WILL YOU GUYS QUIT WORRYING? JUST RELAX! I'M GONNA WIN THIS FIGHT!



I AIN'T SCARED OF HIM! HE GOT MULLER WITH A LUCKY PUNCH! HE WON'T DO IT TO ME! I'LL SLAUGHTER HIM!

YEAH..WELL JUST DON'T WALK INTO THAT LEFT LIKE BOB DID! THAT TIP ABOUT HIS RIGHT WAS ALL WET!



THAT HILLER KID IS CRAZY! IMAGINE FIGHTING TWO BOUTS IN A ROW!



THE TIME.. ONE MINUTE AND TWENTY THREE SECONDS! SECOND ROUND!

THAT'S THE SAME ROUND HE POLISHED OFF BOB MULLER IN! MY EDITOR WILL EAT THIS UP FOR THE "ON THE LEVEL" PAGE!



ORIS by Kenneth PAT HILLER KO'S MULLER AND PARKER IN TWO CONSECUTIVE BOUTS, BOTH IN SECOND ROUND!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN BOXING HISTORY

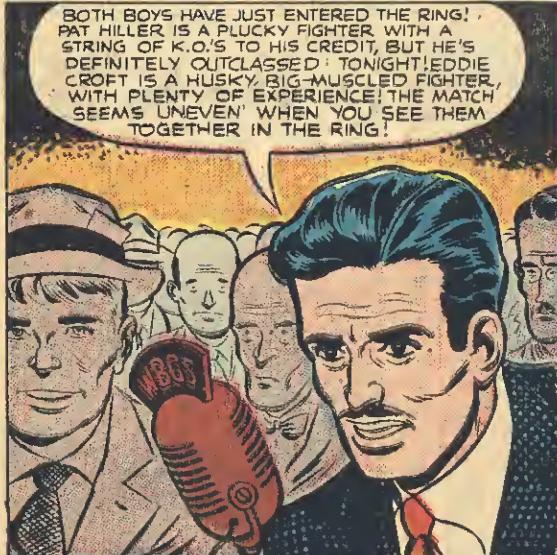
YANKS 10-8 GAME
Sports by Ed
SCHOOLBOY PAT HILLER TO FIGHT STEELMILL WORKERS NEXT FIGHT WITH CROFT IN ROUND BOUT
EDDIE CROFT IN SILVER GLOVES CHAMPIONSHIP SATURDAY NIGHT.

NOW ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP IS EDDIE CROFT!

ALL BOY THAT'S PLENTY! CROFT'S A TOUGH APPLE! YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH YOUR STEP WITH HIM!

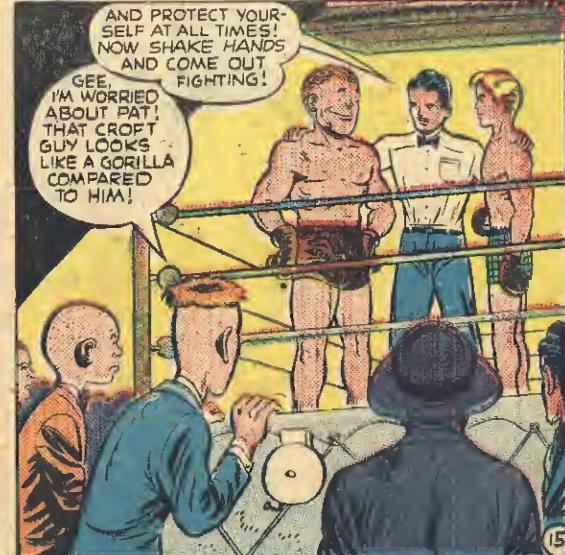


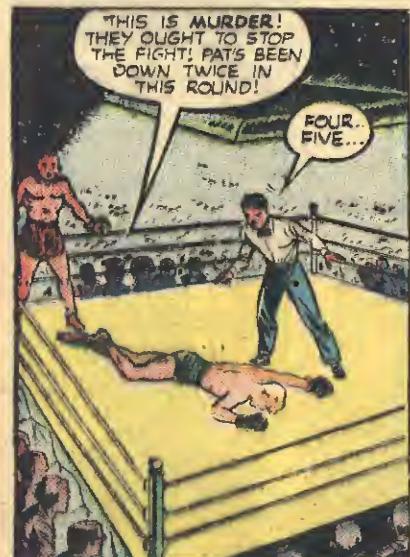
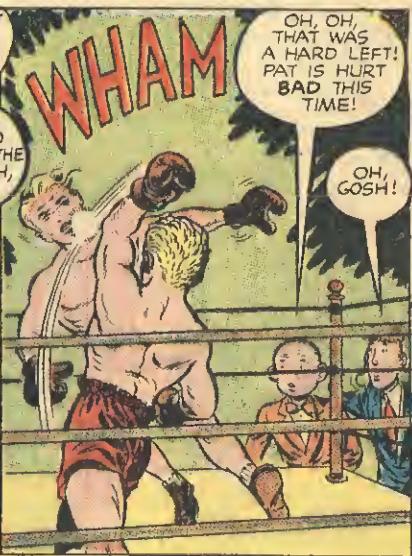
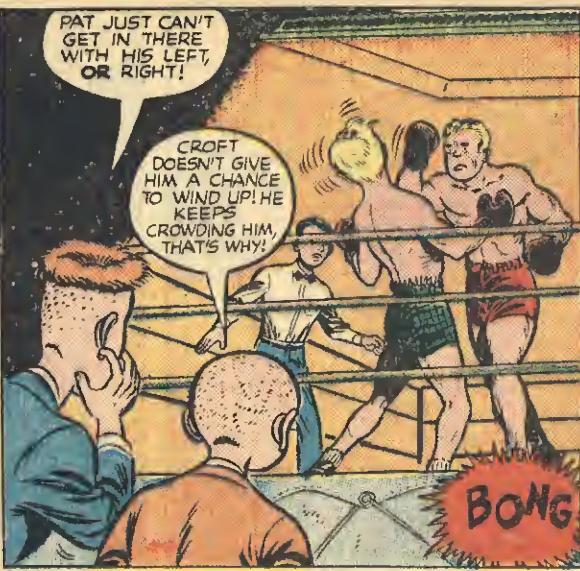
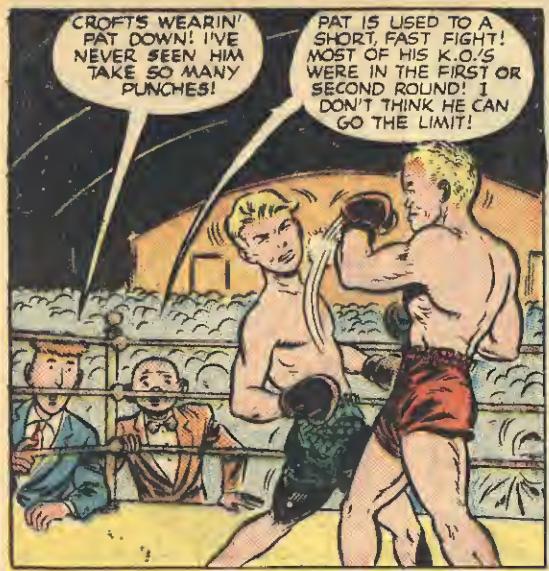
BOTH BOYS HAVE JUST ENTERED THE RING! PAT HILLER IS A PLUCKY FIGHTER WITH A STRING OF K.O.'S TO HIS CREDIT, BUT HE'S DEFINITELY OUTCLASSED TONIGHT! EDDIE CROFT IS A HUSKY, BIG-MUSCLED FIGHTER, WITH PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE! THE MATCH SEEMS UNEVEN' WHEN YOU SEE THEM TOGETHER IN THE RING!



AND PROTECT YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES! NOW SHAKE HANDS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

GEE, I'M WORRIED ABOUT PAT! THAT CROFT GUY LOOKS LIKE A GORILLA COMPARED TO HIM!





PAT, BE
SENSIBLE!
YOU'VE GOT TO
KNOCK HIM OUT!
YOU HAVEN'T
WON A SINGLE
ROUND!

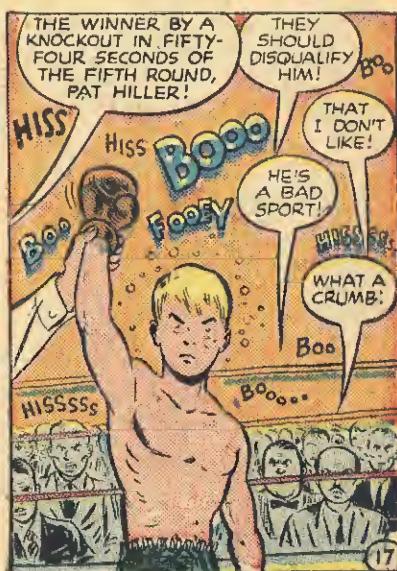
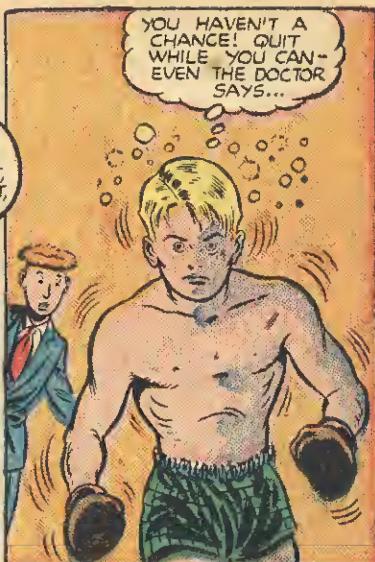
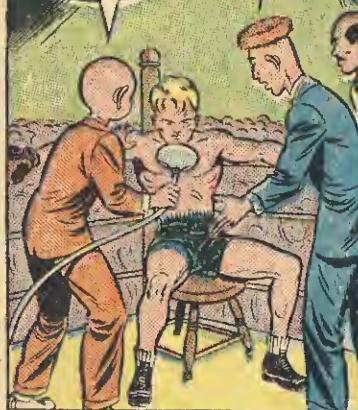
YOU HAVEN'T
GOT A CHANCE!
QUIT BEFORE
HE CUTS YOU TO
RIBBONS!

NO CUTS?
HOW DO YOU
FEEL, SON?

HE SAYS HE FEELS
FINE, BUT I DON'T
KNOW—THIS IS
THE LAST
ROUND!

SHUT UP,
RED TOP! I
FEEL OKAY
DOC! HONEST,
DON'T STOP IT,
PLEASE!

YOU HAVEN'T A
CHANCE! QUIT
WHILE YOU CAN—
EVEN THE DOCTOR
SAYS...





HERE'S
ANOTHER
REMINDER OF
THE LAST
TIME!

SOCK

THE WINNUH-PAT
HILLER! TIME: ONE
MINUTE, FORTY
SECONDS OF
THE SECOND
ROUND!

GREAT
GUNS—THAT'S
THE SAME ROUND
IN WHICH HE
KNOCKED OUT
MULLER IN THE
SILVER GLOVES
BOUT! WHAT
A STORY!

YOU MEAN YOU
DELIBERATELY HELD
OFF SO'S? YOU
COULD KNOCK HIM
OUT IN EXACTLY
THE SAME ROUND?
YOU CRAZY
DOPE!

AW, I
KNOW IT
WASN'T SMART,
MARTY, BUT
HE MADE ME
SORE!

MARTY, I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
PAT—HE'S GETTIN'
TOO CONFIDENT!
HE THINKS HE
CAN'T BE
BEATEN!

YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM!
LOOK AT HIS RECORD SINCE
HE TURNED PROFESSIONAL!
FOURTEEN K.O.'S IN THE
FIRST YEAR! HE'S THE
KIND OF FIGHTER WHO
HAS TO FEEL CONFIDENT
TO WIN! KEEP HIM
THAT WAY!

LISTEN TO WHAT THIS WRITER SAYS HERE: "IN MY
OPINION, HILLER, IS THE TOP CONTENDER FOR THE
LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP! HILLER'S RECORD
PROVES THAT BIG MUSCLES DON'T COUNT!
SPEED AND CONTROL, PLUS GOOD TIMING,
ARE THE REAL ASSETS OF A GOOD
FIGHTER!" I'LL PROVE THAT AGAIN
TONIGHT WHEN I
FIGHT DAZZY
DURBIN!

WIN THIS ONE, AND
THE CHAMPIONSHIP
FIGHT IS IN THE BAG!
HEY, WE HAVEN'T
GOT TOO MUCH TIME!
WE'D BETTER GET
OVER TO THE
GARDEN!

OKAY, I'M
READY!

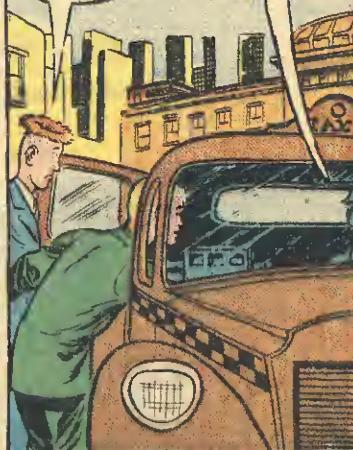
GEE, WHAT A
BREAK—AN EMPTY
CAB! HOP IN,
PAT! TO THE
GARDEN, CABBY!

PAT! GOSH! PAT
HILLER! BOY;
I HOPE YOU
KNOCK THAT
DAZZY DIZZY!

HOW YA FEELIN', KID?
REMEMBER NOW, DON'T
LOSE YOUR HEAD—AND
FOR PETE'S SAKE,
REMEMBER TO USE
YOUR LEFT!

FOR THE BEST IN
TELEVISION
IT'S FAIRVIEW
SEE THE FIGHTS!

NOW
3995²⁵
GARAGE
APARTMENT
STUDIO



WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO FOR
YOU TO TELL ME NOT TO LOSE
MY HEAD? YOU KNOW I
CAN'T HELP IT!

Tanden Shop



WHEN IT LOOKS FOR CERTAIN LIKE I'M GONNA LOSE THE FIGHT, SOMETHING SNAPS INSIDE ME—MAYBE I'M AFRAID OF WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE! MAYBE IT WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF I LOST A FIGHT OR TWO ON MY WAY UP!

DON'T SAY THAT, PAT! WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO, JINX YOURSELF?



THE WINNER—
PAT HILLER
BY A
KNOCKOUT!

HOT
DIGGITY!
THIS PUTS US
STRAIGHT IN
LINE FOR THE
CHAMPIONSHIP
FIGHT WITH
DUSTY
GARRICK!



BOY, OH BOY! AT
LAST I GET MY
CHANCE TO FIGHT
THE CHAMP! IF I
WIN THAT, POP I'M
THROUGH! AND
THAT'S A
PROMISE!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE
BEING SENSIBLE
ABOUT IT, SON!
I'LL BE THERE
ROOTING FOR
YOU!



HEY,
PAT, IT'S
NEARLY
TIME TO
GET
READY!

YEP! DUSTY
GARRICK JUST
CAME IN! GEE,
JUST THINK—I'LL
BE FIGHTING
HIM IN ABOUT
AN HOUR!



POLISH THIS HILLER
GUY OFF, DUSTY, AND
WE'RE IN THE BIG CHIPS
FOR A LONG TIME!

WIN OR
LOSE, I'LL
HAVE TO
FIGHT HIM
AGAIN!



I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YA
RIGHT NOW, HILLER! WIN OR
LOSE, I'LL GIVE YOU A RETURN
BOUT WITHIN SIX MONTHS,
IF YOU'LL DO THE
SAME FOR ME!

IF YOU
MEAN THAT,
DUSTY, YOU'RE
ONE SWELL
GUY!



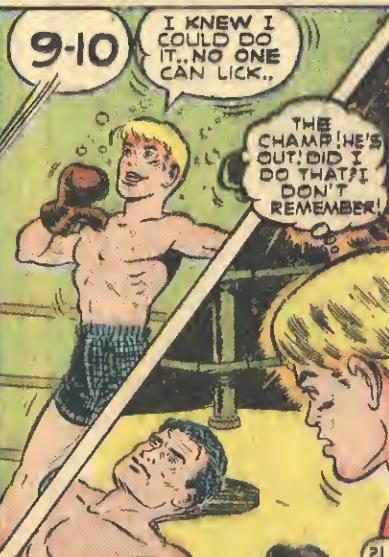
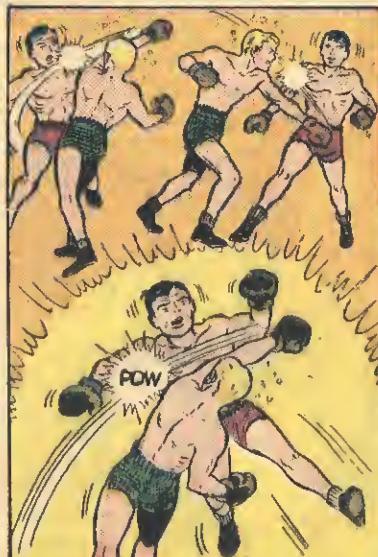
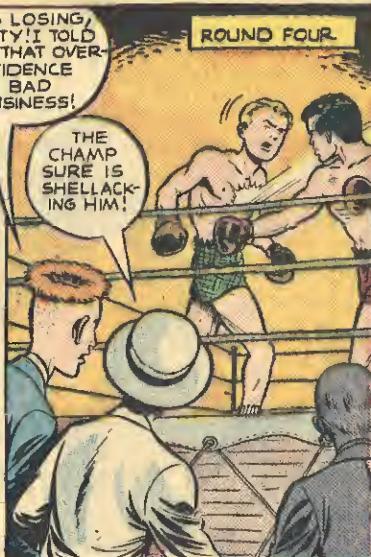
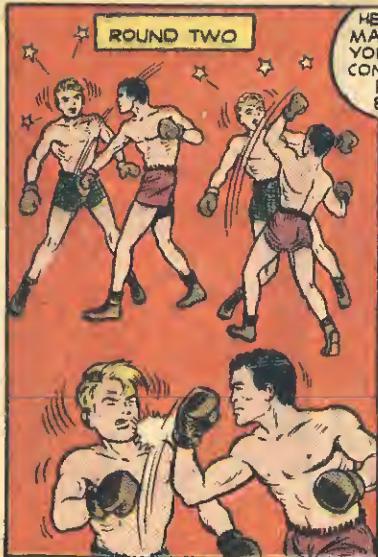
IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES, THIS
SEMI-FINAL WILL BE OVER! THE
FORTUNATE PEOPLE HERE TONIGHT
ARE DESTINED TO WITNESS THE
MOST ANXIOUSLY AWAITED CONTEST
IN YEARS! BOTH BOYS APPEARED
CALM AT THE WEIGHING-IN, EVEN
THOUGH EACH KNEW HE WAS
FACING THE MOST IMPORTANT
TEST OF HIS CAREER!

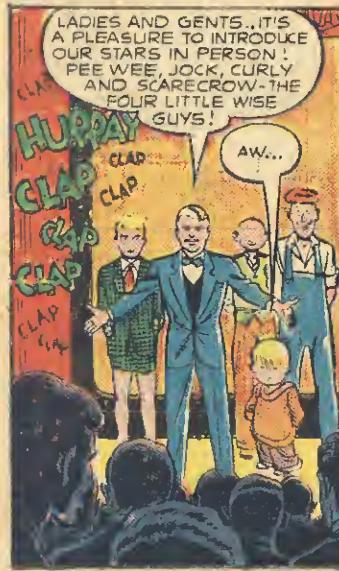
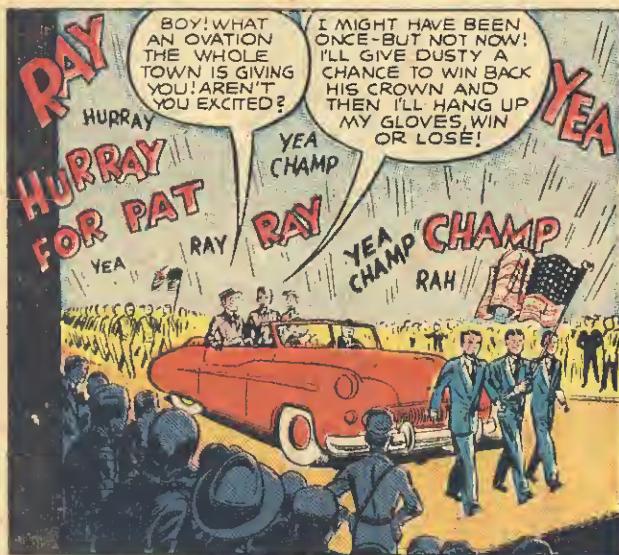


YOU'RE
NOT NERVOUS
ABOUT THE
FIGHT, ARE
YOU, KID?

THE ONLY THING
THAT BOTHERS ME
IS FINDIN' OUT WHAT
A SWELL GUY GARRICK
IS! IT'S GONNA BE
HARD GETTIN' MY-
SELF IN A REAL
FIGHTING MOOD
WITH HIM!







THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰

Dear Reader:

In every issue of DAREDEVIL COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas, and suggestions. Since the conception of DAREDEVIL COMICS, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I have a friend who at one time wanted to lead a dishonest life, but your DAREDEVIL comics changed his mind. I would like to thank you for your sensible stories instead of fantastic tales.

Sincerely, J. Jende
4220 Bleigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

In view of the fact that many of the comics now on the newsstands have such impossible stories about such ridiculous people, I'd like to compliment you for printing such down-to-earth stories. All my friends agree with me that your drawings are the best on the market. Charles Biro, Norman Maurer and Dan Barry draw the most real-life characters I've ever seen. Charles Biro writes his stories with action, suspense and with a real plot to follow. I think DAREDEVIL No. 49 gives a true picture of what's going on in this country that many of us don't realize. I like all your comics. DAREDEVIL, BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and your newest discoveries, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and DESPERADO are tops in entertainment.

An admirer, Bill Sommer, Jr.
Peddie School, Hightstown, N. J.

Your comic book, DAREDEVIL, has set a high standard for our neighborhood boys. I spend my spare time working with the neighbors' children and DAREDEVIL has been my foundation and best means of putting good ideas and morals into their minds. Your magazine has helped me to help those boys to do right.

Most sincerely, Nadine Hannis
406 West 9 St., Chico, Calif.

After finishing the July issue of DAREDEVIL, I felt I had to write and compliment you on your splendid story of the Wise Guys and the Greys. Your story was so real, that I felt as though I was right there breathing the same air as the Wise Guys.

A sincere fan, Winnie J. Perkinson
Mt. Airy, Maryland

I am an ex-G.I. attending college under the G.I. Bill of Rights and I am majoring in journalism. Some day I hope to write about the criminal mind and how it will function under pressure. So far, I have found no better books on the matter than DAREDEVIL comics. I understand that in several schools DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY comics are the only ones that can be carried to school. All others are taboo! That just goes to show how good your magazines really are.

A fan, Harvey W. Wren
1922 Cleveland, Paris, Texas

I have read many comics and your magazine, DAREDEVIL, stacks up as the best of them. You have the finest artwork as well as the most original stories.

You have shown the way to fight crime as well as intolerance. Your other magazines, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and BOY are also doing fine work in fighting juvenile crime.

Sincerely yours, George Ruff
244 Spring St., Decatur, Georgia

I have just finished the July issue of DAREDEVIL comics and decided to write to you. It certainly is a pleasure to read your magazine because it teaches youngsters that law and order will always triumph over crime.

I enjoy reading about "The Little Wise Guys." Three cheers for you, Mr. Biro, for writing such wonderful stories.

Yours truly, Mary Georgetti
1412 80th St., North Bergen, N. J.

I read every issue of DAREDEVIL comics because I like to read about how justice always triumphs over crime and evil. Your magazine teaches us how to grow up and become better citizens.

Yours truly, Ruth J. Nestor
117 Adams Ave., Canonsburg, Pa.

Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?", DAREDEVIL, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN

ON DAY I
SON GOING TO
PLAYED UP YOUR WORDS
BOOK, CRIED.

DURING THIS CRITICAL STAGE
OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, IT
IS GOOD TO KNOW THAT CHILDREN
AT AN IMPRESSIONABLE AGE CAN
READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY AND
ABSORB ITS CONTENTS THOROUGHLY.
THE VIVID PICTURES AND INTELLI-
GENT THOUGHT BEHIND YOUR PUBLI-
CATION SHOULD EARN YOU THE
THANKS OF OUR ENTIRE YOUNGER
GENERATION AND THEIR PARENTS'
ETERNAL GRATITUDE.

YOURS FOR LESS CRIME,
MRS. VIRGINIA TERRANOVA
312 NO. CHURCH STREET
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

AS A TEACHER AND CAMP COUNSELLOR,
I AM DEEPLY CONCERNED IN THE WEL-
FARE OF MY CHILDREN, AND INTERESTED
IN WHAT THEY READ AND DO. THAT IS
WHY I SO HEARTILY APPROVE OF CRIME
DOES NOT PAY, FOR IN A CLEAR, CON-
CISE, GRAPHIC MANNER, IT POINTS OUT
A MORAL: CRIME DOES NOT PAY--THUS
BECOMING A POSITIVE FORCE IN THE
DECLINE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.
SINCERELY YOURS, B. SABLE
1529 EAST JOHNSON STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

RECENTLY, I FOUND MY SON HAD
TAKEN MONEY FROM A GUEST'S
POCKETBOOK. INSTEAD OF PUN-
ISHING HIM, I GAVE HIM A COPY
OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER
SEEING THAT MANY CRIMINALS
HAD STARTED THEIR CAREERS WITH
AN ACT LIKE HIS, HE IMMEDI-
ATELY ASKED TO BE FORGIVEN.
THANKS TO YOUR WONDERFUL MAGA-
ZINE, MY SON'S CRIME WILL NOT
LEAD INTO MORE SERIOUS ONES.
SINCERELY, MR. C.S.
FREEPORT, L.I., N.Y.

ONE FEW LADIES
POISONED THEM

I AM A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER
WITH A CLASS OF SMALL BOYS.
SINCE READING MY FIRST ISSUE
OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I HAVE
BEEN IMPRESSED WITH THE IM-
PORTANT LESSONS THAT EACH
ISSUE CARRIES. BELIEVING
THAT CRIME PREVENTION RANKS
HIGH IN MORAL LESSONS, I BUY
AND DISTRIBUTE EVERY MONTH'S
ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY
TO MY CLASS.

YOURS TRULY, HUGH WEST
932A WILSON AVENUE
CHICKASAW, ALABAMA

I AM A SOCIOLOGY MAJOR AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN AND
HAVE LONG WATCHED YOUR MAGA-
ZINE WITH INTEREST. A MAJOR PROBLEM OF
TODAY IS CRIME AND JUVENILE
DELINQUENCY. I THINK YOUR
MAGAZINE IS DOING A SPLENDID
JOB IN THAT FIELD. THROUGH
A REALISTIC PICTURE OF THE
SORDID CRIMINAL AND THROUGH
PROOF THAT CRIME DOES NOT
PAY IN THE LONG RUN, YOU ARE
HELPING TO MOLD THE MINDS OF
COUNTLESS YOUNG AMERICANS.
CONGRATULATIONS AND MAY YOU
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK IN
YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME.
AN ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE
IS WORTH ALL THE SPEECHES
IN THE WORLD ON THE SUBJECT.

JAY HARVEY
10 LANGDON STREET
MADISON, WISCONSIN

I AM A
AND DUE
NOT AS
PARENTAL
GRATEFUL
CRIME IS
BECOMING

ONE FEW LADIES
POISONED THEM

FOR THE COMMUNITY!

FEEL THAT I AM AN AVERAGE MOTHER AND I KNOW THAT MY CHILDREN ABSORB MORE GOOD FROM ONE ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE THAN I COULD DRILL INTO THEM IN A MONTH. THEY LEARN THE FUTILITY OF CRIME AND THE LOYALTY OF OUR POLICEMEN. THANKS FOR A GRAND GUIDANCE FOR YOUNG MINDS.

MRS. JOE A. WHITEHEAD
ROUTE 1, BOX 409
PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

MY SON WAS IN A BOYS' SCHOOL FOR STEALING, UNTIL A FEW MONTHS AGO. WHEN HE CAME HOME WE BOUGHT CRIME DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINES FOR HIM TO READ. THIS FINE PUBLICATION CERTAINLY MADE A BETTER CITIZEN OF HIM. JUST THE OTHER DAY, HE FOUND A PURSE WITH A LARGE SUM OF MONEY IN IT. INSTEAD OF KEEPING IT, HE RETURNED IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.

SINCERELY, MRS. C.W.H.
ONTARIO, CANADA

YOUNG LAD OF FOURTEEN YEARS TO DOMESTIC TROUBLES, I AM FORTUNATE AS OTHERS IN HAVING GUIDANCE. I AM HONESTLY HYL FOR YOUR MAGAZINE. READING DOES NOT PAY HAS KEPT ME FROM BEING A JUVENILE DELINQUENT.

YOURS TRULY, J. E.
NEW BEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, MY SON WAS TRAVELLING AROUND WITH A BUNCH OF BOYS WHO HAD A WELL-KNOWN GANGSTER AS THEIR IDOL. SEEING THAT SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, MY HUSBAND BROUGHT HOME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER JOINING A GROUP WHO WORSHIPPED THE F.B.I. JUST RECENTLY, THE GANG SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL. I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR MARVELOUS MAGAZINE SINCERELY, MRS. MARY SAVERS 535 GRANT ST., HAZLETON, PA.

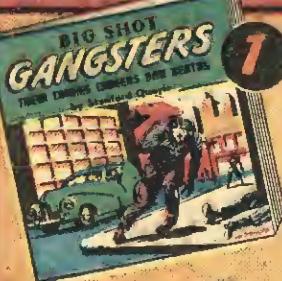
I CAN'T USE FANCY WORDS TO SAY WHAT I THINK OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BUT IN PLAIN WORDS, IT'S A MAGAZINE THAT CAN SET ANY "CRIME-MINDED" YOUNGSTER STRAIGHT. I ADVISE PARENTS TO BUY THEIR YOUNGSTERS CRIME DOES NOT PAY FOR PLEASURE AND A LESSON IN HOW TO AVOID CRIME.

YOURS, MRS. M. MAHDINEC
4029 EAST 86th STREET
CLEVELAND 5, OHIO

AFTER THE GLAMOURIZATION AND NEVER-ENDING EPISODES OF FANTASTIC CRIMINAL MASTER MINDS, IT WAS WITH RELIEF THAT I SAW A COPY OF YOUR DOWN-TO-EARTH MAGAZINE. THIS TYPE OF COMIC WILL DO MUCH TO SHOW THAT CRIMINALS ARE WEAK MENTALLY AS WELL AS MORALLY. YOURS TRULY, MRS. L. WASBURN 3036 BARNARD STREET SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

THESE 5 BOOKS...THE MOST EXCITING YOU EVER READ!

BIG SHOT GANGSTERS



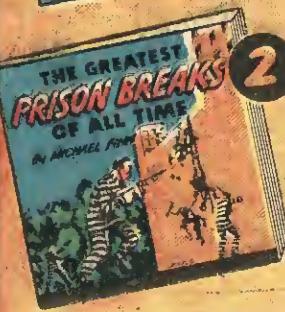
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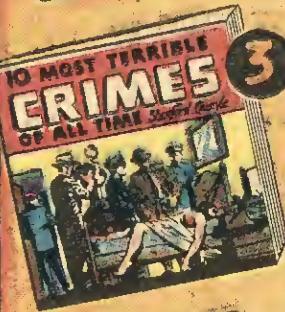
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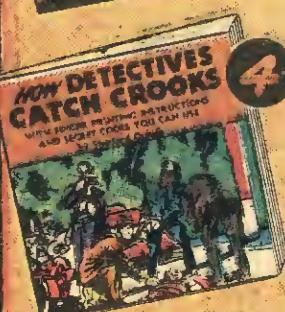
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10 MOST TERRIBLE CRIMES OF ALL TIME

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proves crime does not pay!

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4

HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS

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inside secrets and police methods!

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DAREDEVIL

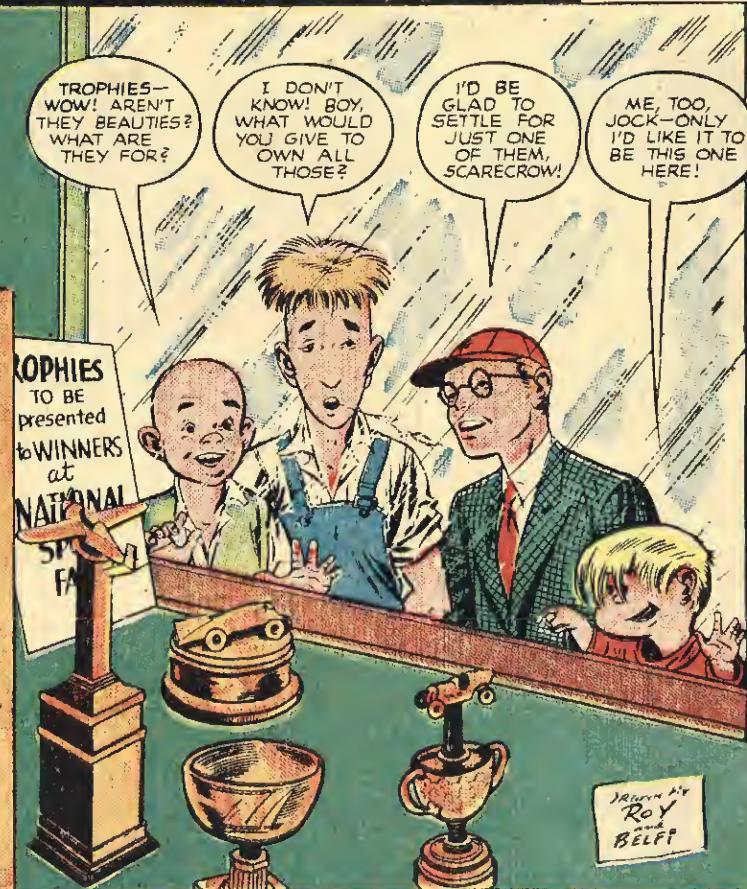
and the LITTLE WISE GUYS

Story by
CHARLES BIRO

BOYS CRAVE ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT! THE IMPORTANT THING TO A COMMUNITY IS WHERE AND HOW THEY ARE TO BE FOUND! MANY PROGRESSIVE CITIES HAVE TAKEN THIS MATTER SERIOUSLY INTO ACCOUNT AND HAVE PROVIDED WONDERFUL PLAYGROUNDS, BALL FIELDS AND ALL TYPES OF GROUP AND CLUB ACTIVITIES! THERE ARE THE BOY SCOUTS, SEA SCOUTS, POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE, AND MANY OTHERS THAT DO PRICELESS WORK IN THIS DIRECTION! THEN THERE ARE INTELLIGENT NEWSPAPERS THAT NEVER HESITATE TO PROMOTE SPORT ACTIVITIES FOR CHILDREN, SUCH AS MODEL FLYING CONTESTS, BOXING MATCHES, BASEBALL, FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY LEAGUES, EXCURSIONS, ETC. ETC.!

WE, TOO, IN OUR WAY, ALSO CONTRIBUTE TO SATISFY THIS HUNGER BY TEACHING BOYS HOW TO FIND IT IN A CLEAN AND HEALTHY WAY! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

Charles Biro



THAT DEPENDS ON YOU—I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION TO MAKE!

OH BOY—
I HOPE IT'S SOMETHING EXCITING!

I TAKE IT YOU PEOPLE ARE WELL AWARE OF THE NATIONAL SPORT FAIR THAT'S COMING OFF NEXT WEEK AT THE LONG POINT FLYING FIELD!

SURE—WE'LL BE THE FIRST ONES AT THE BOX OFFICE!

ARE THEY REALLY GONNA PUT ON THOSE EXHIBITIONS BY ALL THE SPORT CHAMPS?

EVIDENTLY THE FAIR HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR PROPOSITION, KILROY! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



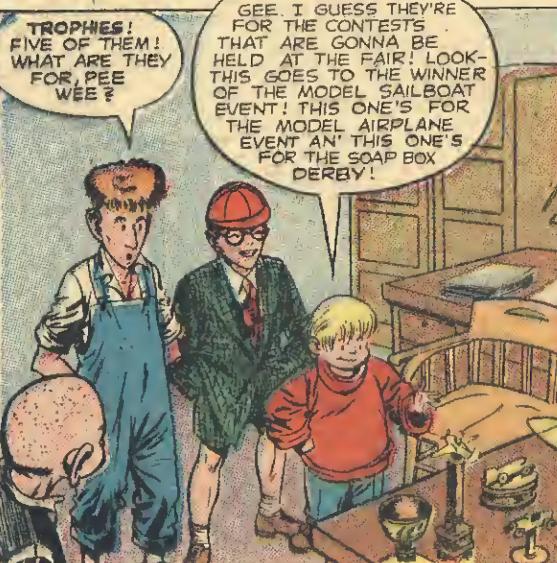
YES, THEY ARE, CURLY!
EVERY BIG GUN IN SPORTS
WILL DO HIS BIT AND
THAT'S WHERE YOU
COME IN, D.D.!

ALL RIGHT,
SO I'M IN!
NOW WHAT
DO I
DO?

WELL, HERE'S THE
WHOLE THING IN A
NUTSHELL! YOU KNOW
THE PAPER HAS BEEN
WORKING HAND IN GLOVE
WITH THIS FAIR TO HELP
PUT IT ACROSS...
BECAUSE I FEEL IT WILL
DEVELOP GOOD SPORTS-
MANSHIP AND FAIR PLAY!
A KID WHO'S INTERESTED
IN SPORTS IS ALSO
INTERESTED IN GOOD
CITIZENSHIP!..

YOU'RE A GOOD
GUY, KILROY! AND
THE WISE GUYS
ARE A PERFECT
EXAMPLE! BUT
FOR PETE'S
SAKE, WHAT'S
THE BIG
PROPOSITION?

I'M COMING TO
THAT NOW! ONE OF
THE MEN I SPOKE TO
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
FAIR IS A MANUFACTURER
OF SPORTING GOODS, AND
HE BEGGED ME TO ASK
YOU IF YOU WOULD BE
GOOD ENOUGH TO EXHIBIT
YOUR TALENT AT THE
FAIR ONE AFTERNOON—
AND FOR YOUR
EFFORTS, HE WILL
PAY YOU THE MERRIL
SUM OF 5,000
SMACKEROOS!



SO THEY'RE GOING TO HOLD CONTESTS! THAT'S SOMETHING NEW THAT'S BEEN ADDED, ISN'T IT?

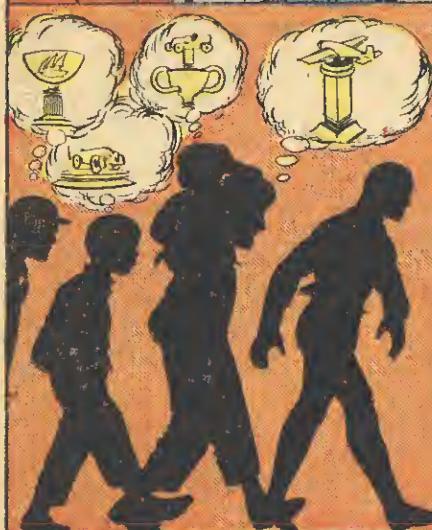
IT'S FOR THE LAST DAY! THEY WANT TO CLOSE THE FAIR WITH A BANG, SO IT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LONG TIME TO COME! THAT'S WHY WE COOKED UP THESE CONTESTS FOR THE KIDS! WE'RE ONLY HOLDING ONE CONTEST FOR THE ADULTS AND THAT'S AN AIR RACE FOR SMALL PRIVATE PLANES! THAT'S GOING TO SUPPLY THE THRILLS FOR THE CROWD!

HEY, LOOK—THEY'VE EVEN MADE LITTLE PAMPHLETS GIVING ALL THE RULES FOR BEING ELIGIBLE TO ENTER THE CONTEST!

BUT YOUR PAPER RUNS A SOAP BOX DERBY AND A MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST EVERY YEAR, DOESN'T IT, KILROY? ONE'S IN JULY AN' THE OTHER'S SOME-TIME IN THE FALL, RIGHT?

I KNOW, JOCK, AND THESE WILL BE THE SAME ONES, ONLY WE'RE TYING THEM IN WITH THE FAIR! HEY—WHERE ARE YOU GOING, D.D.?

I DIDN'T FINISH WORKING ON YOU FOR MY SPORTING GOODS FRIEND! YOU WORKED ON ME ENOUGH, KILROY! AND WHEN YOU SEE ME AT THE FAIR, I WILL BE ENJOYING IT AND NOT MAKING A SHOW OFF FOOL OF MYSELF! LET'S GO, WISE GUYS!



WHY SO SILENT, WISE GUYS? YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR NOT TAKING THAT OFFER, ARE YOU?

I WAS THINKING ALONG THE SAME LINES, TOO!

GEE WHIZ, NO, D.D.! I WAS JUST THINKING HOW PRETTY THOSE TROPHIES LOOKED! OH, WELL...

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING, TOO: GEE, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A TROPHY! I NEVER WON ANYTHING!

WELL, IF YOU FELLERS ARE SO ALL-FIRED KEEN ABOUT THOSE TROPHIES, WHY DON'T YOU GET IN ON THE CONTEST? YOU HAVE THE RULES... ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS FOLLOW THEM!

LOOK—it says here, "ALL CONTESTENTS MUST ENTER WITH ONLY HAND-MADE MODELS!" THAT LETS ME OUT, I NEVER MADE ANYTHING BEFORE!

WHY SHOULD THAT STOP YOU? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY SOME MODEL KITS, WITH A SET OF PLANS AND YOU'RE ALL SET! YOU'VE GOT THREE WEEKS IN WHICH TO DO IT!

AW! EVEN IF WE COULD GET IN ON IT, WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNIN'!

YOU WOULD IF YOU WANTED TO WIN HARD ENOUGH! IF YOU PUT YOUR WHOLE HEART AND SOUL INTO IT AND TRY WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT, YOU CAN DO IT!

GEE WHILLIKERS! MAYBE D.D.'S RIGHT! MAYBE WE CAN WIN, IF WE TRY HARD ENOUGH!

OH, IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT WITH ME! NO, WISE GUYS, I THINK I'LL STAY OUT OF IT!

YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELF WANT TO WIN, D.D.! C'MON, DO IT FOR US, IT'LL BE WAY MORE FUN IF WE ALL TAKE PART IN THE CONTESTS! PLEASE, D.D., PLEASE!



FIRST, LET'S DECIDE WHICH CONTEST EACH OF US WANTS TO GET INTO! MAYBE PEEWEE WANTS THE SOAP BOX DERBY! SCARECROW, I THINK YOU SHOULD ENTER THE MODEL PLANE CONTEST! YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT FLYING THAN ANY OF US! AT LEAST WHEN THEY TAUGHT YOU TO FLY THAT TIME, THEY MUST'VE TAUGHT YOU SOMETHING ABOUT PLANES! THAT JUST LEAVES THE MODEL RACING CAR AND THE BOAT! CURLY - TAKE YOUR PICK!

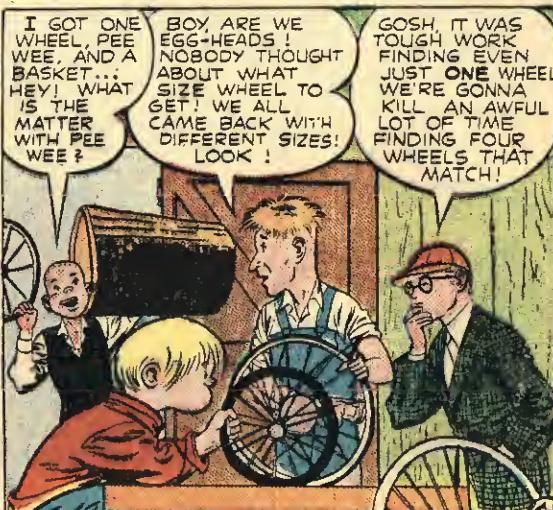
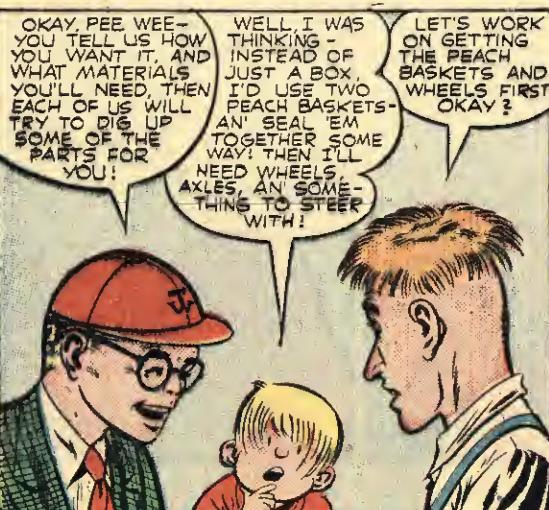
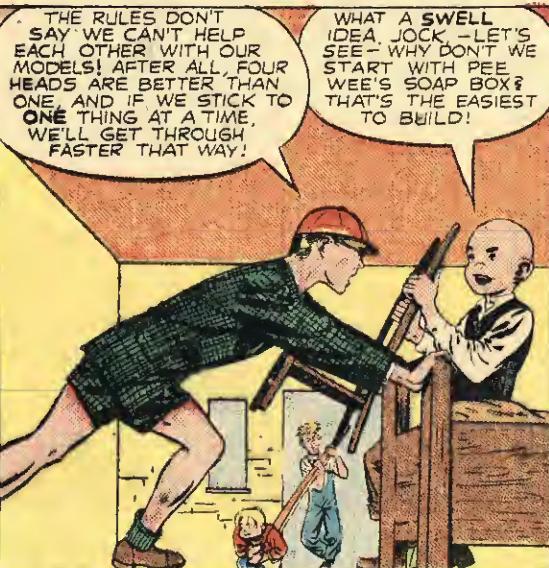
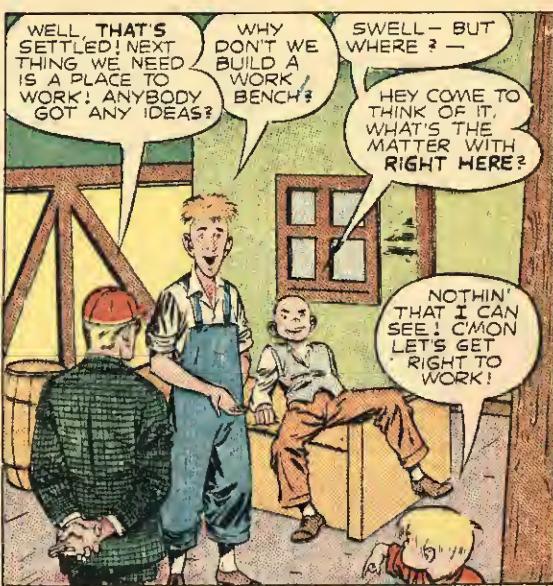
AND YOU MUST KNOW A LOT ABOUT SAIL-BOATS, JOCK. 'CAUSE YOU SAIL WITH YOUR FATHER ON HIS YACHT, DON'T YOU? YOU'D BETTER TAKE THAT JOCK AND I'LL BUILD THE MODEL RACING CAR, IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU GUYS!

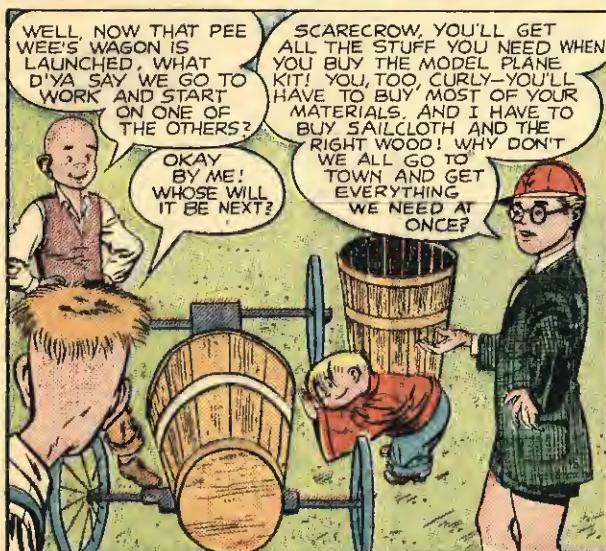
WELL, THAT'S SETTLED! NEXT THING WE NEED IS A PLACE TO WORK! ANYBODY GOT ANY IDEAS?

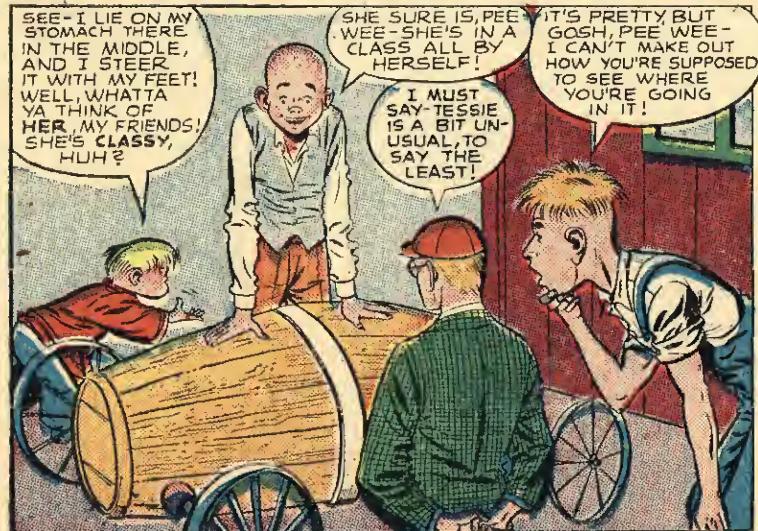
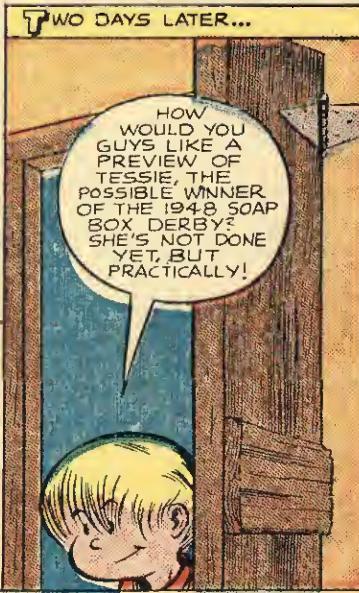
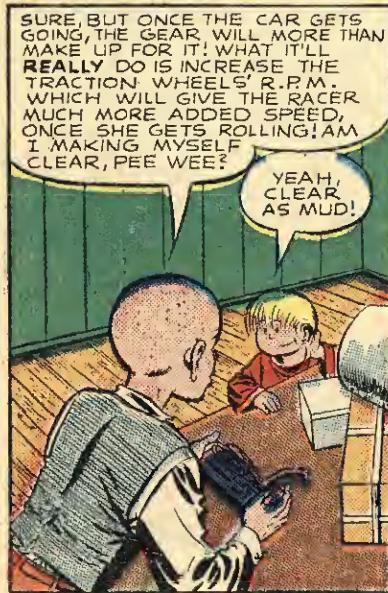
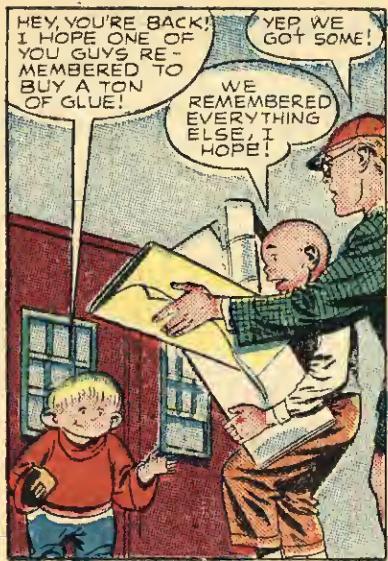
WHY DON'T WE BUILD A WORK BENCH?

SWELL - BUT WHERE? — HEY COME TO THINK OF IT, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RIGHT HERE?

NOTHIN' THAT I CAN SEE! C'MON LET'S GET RIGHT TO WORK!







TIME OUT FOR THE 7TH INNING STRETCH - BOY, THIS IS WORKING OUT BEAUTIFULLY! I FIGURED OUT BY SCALING EACH FOOT DOWN TO HALF AN INCH, I CAN MAKE IT COME OUT THE PROPER SIZE FOR MY MODEL BOAT.



SAY, WHERE'S PEE WEE? I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I NEVER MISSED HIM! WHERE DID HE GO TO?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM SAY HE WAS GOING FOR HIS MAGIC EYE? WHAT-EVER THAT IS?



I HEARD SOMEONE COMING! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE IF IT'S PEE WEE, SCARECROW!

YEP! IT'S HIM, AN' HE'S GOT A..WELL I'LL BE DANGED!



LET ME SEE! MY GOSH, HE'S GOT A PERISCOPE ON TESSIE!

I THOUGHT THEY ONLY USED PERISCOPES ON SUB-MARINES!

DON'T BE A DOPE, SCARECROW! PEOPLE USE PERISCOPES FOR A LOT OF THINGS! THE ARMY USED THEM TO SEE OUT OF TRENCHES, AMONG OTHER THINGS!



WHERE DID YOU EVER GET IT, PEE WEE?

IT'S ARMY SURPLUS! AN EX G.I. NOT ONLY GAVE IT TO ME FREE, BUT HE EVEN HELPED ME PUT IT IN, AS WELL! HE SAID I MIGHT REVOLUTIONIZE THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY!



WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT NOW WHAT THE RECORD TIME FOR LAST YEAR'S WINNER WAS, PEE WEE? THEN TRY THE SAME HILL AND CLOCK YOURSELF TO SEE HOW TESSIE STACKS UP AGAINST LAST YEAR'S WINNING TIME! I'LL LEND YOU MY CHRONOGRAPH WRIST WATCH!

THAT'S GOOD DOPE, JOCK! IF TESSIE CAN DO BETTER THAN LAST YEAR'S TIME, I'LL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO BAG THE RACE!



THE BOY WHO WON LAST YEAR IS SURE TO BE IN IT THIS YEAR. HIS TIME WAS 27.13 SECONDS! IF I CAN BEAT THAT, I WON'T HAVE MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT!



I MADE IT IN 29 SECONDS FLAT! THAT'S NO GOOD! MAYBE AFTER I OIL THE WHEELS SOME MORE, IT'LL DO A LITTLE BETTER!

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST SIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT THING?



YEAH, WELL IT'S NOT NEAR AS FUNNY AS YOU THINK, BIG MOUTH! ANYWAY, LAUGH ALL YA WANNA, BUT JUST WAIT 'LL I WIN THE DERBY!

IF I DO, I'LL BE DEAD FROM OLD AGE! ALL KIDDIN' ASIDE YOU WOULDN'T REALLY ENTER THAT RATTLE-TRAP IN THE DERBY? NOT UNLESS YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD MAKE EVERY OTHER ENTRY LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH AT IT! HA, HA, HA!

YOU SHUT YOUR YAP! YOU CAN'T TALK LIKE THAT ABOUT MY TESSIE!

TESSIE! IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL IT? HA, HA! MESSY WOULD BE MORE LIKE IT!

TAKE THAT BACK YOU- OR I'LL...

OR YOU'LL WHAT? GO HOME, LITTLE BOY, AND CHANGE YOUR DIAPERS, BEFORE YOU GET HURT!



PEE WEE! WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO YOU?

TO ME? NOTHING - BUT YOU SHOULD SEE THE OTHER GUY. IT WAS ABOUT A LITTLE PERSONAL MATTER - NOT EVEN WORTH MENTIONIN'!

POOR PEE WEE! HE SPENDS ALL HIS TIME ON THE HILL TRYING TO MAKE TESSIE DO BETTER THAN 29 SECONDS. I'M SORRY I TOLD HIM TO TEST IT! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TAKE THE WHOLE THING SO TO HEART!

MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT THERE IS ONLY A WEEK LEFT BEFORE THE RACES AND WE'RE STILL WORKING ON OURS! THIS WAY WE DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER LIKE PEE-WEE!

I WONDER HOW D.D. IS COMING ALONG WITH HIS PLANE? WE HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD IF HE GOT ONE YET!

DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION MY NAME?



DAREDEVIL!
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM? ARE
YOU WORKIN'
ON THE
PLANE?

HEY, ONE QUESTION AT A TIME!
FIRST, I FLEW HERE! AND IF YOU
WEREN'T ALL SO BUSY MAKING
SUCH A RACKET, YOU WOULD
HAVE HEARD ME! SECOND, I'VE
GOT THE PLANE, AND THIRD,
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO
SEE IT IS STEP OUTSIDE!
WHERE'S PEE WEE?

WHERE IS THE
PLANE? WILL WE
BE ABLE TO
SEE IT BEFORE
THE RACE?

PEE WEE'S
OUT
TESTING
HIS SOAP
BOX, D.D.
AS USUAL!

ZOWIE!
WHAT A
PEACH!
BUT WHAT
MAKE IS
SHE,
D.D.?

SHE'S A HOME-MADE JOB.
JOCK! HER MATERIALS ARE
FABRIC OVER STEEL TUBING,
WOOD AND METAL! SHE'S
EQUIPPED WITH AN 85 H.P.
CONTINENTAL ENGINE AND A
STEEL SPRING LANDING
GEAR! STRIPPED, SHE WEIGHS
A LITTLE MORE THAN 800
POUNDS! I GUESS THAT ABOUT
COVERS EVERYTHING!



DID
YOU
BUILD
HER
ALL BY
YOUR-
SELF,
D.D.?

I SHOULD SAY
NOT! I'M NOT A
MAGICIAN! IT
TOOK A LOT
OF GUYS AND
LOTS OF OVER
TIME TO PUT
THIS BABY
TOGETHER
IN SUCH A
SHORT TIME!

THEY DID
ONE SWEET
JOB ON HER,
D.D.! SHE
SURE LOOKS
BUILT FOR
SPEED!

SHE'S FAST, ALL RIGHT,
BUT SHE ISN'T FAST
ENOUGH YET TO SUIT ME!
I'VE HAD HER WIDE OPEN,
BUT I CAN'T GET HER OVER
164 MILES AN HOUR! I'LL
HAVE TO GET MORE OUT OF
HER THAN THAT TO EVEN GET
A LOOK IN, AND THE ONLY WAY
I'LL GET MORE SPEED IS FOR
HER TO BE TRIMMED DOWN
SOME MORE! OH WELL, I STILL
HAVE A WEEK TO WORK ON
IT! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF
CHANGES I THINK I
CAN MAKE!

I'D LIKE
TO KNOW
HOW YOU
CAN TRIM
HER DOWN
ANY MORE!
GEE, SHE
LOOKS AS
CLEAN AN'
NEAT AS A
WHISTLE!

WELL, ONE OF THE
THINGS I'M GOING
TO DO IS CHANGE
THE TIRES TO
THINNER ONES! IF
I CAN MAKE A
SOFT TOUCH
LANDING, AND I'M
SURE I CAN ON
THAT CONCRETE
RUNWAY, I WON'T
NEED SUCH A
HEAVY GEAR AND
TIRES!



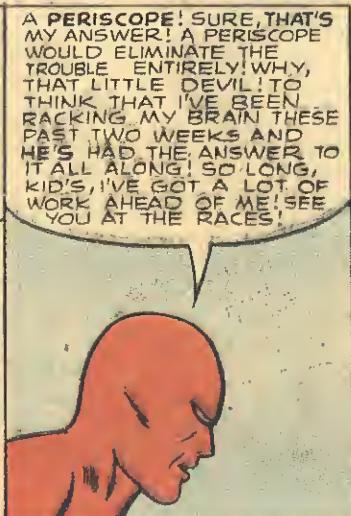
TO GET THE
BEST POSSIBLE
SPEED OUT OF
A SMALL
PLANE NOTHING
MUST BREAK.
THE SMOOTHNESS
OF THE STREAM-
LINED, BUT
SIGHT!

GEE, D.D.,
PEE WEE
STREAMLINED
HIS SOAP
BOX SO THAT
HE COULDN'T
SEE, SO HE
PUT IN A
SMALL
PERISCOPE!
MAYBE YOU
COULD DO
THAT, TOO!

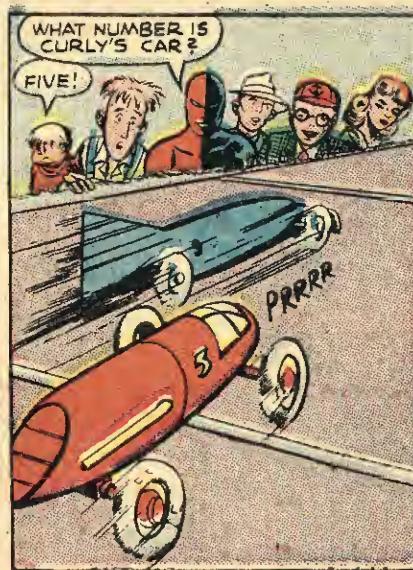
A PERISCOPE! SURE, THAT'S
MY ANSWER! A PERISCOPE
WOULD ELIMINATE THE
TROUBLE ENTIRELY! WHY,
THAT LITTLE DEVIL! TO
THINK THAT I'VE BEEN
RACKING MY BRAIN THESE
PAST TWO WEEKS AND
HE'S HAD THE ANSWER TO
IT ALL ALONG! SO LONG,
KID'S, I'VE GOT A LOT OF
WORK AHEAD OF ME! SEE
YOU AT THE RACES!

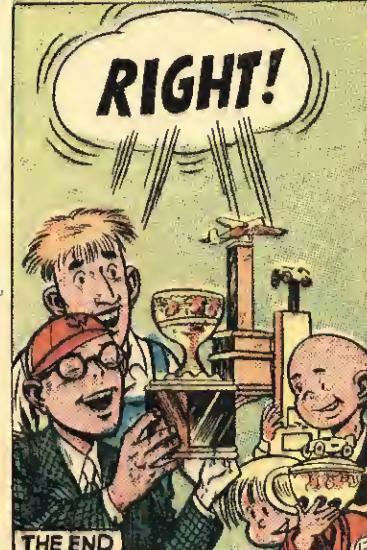
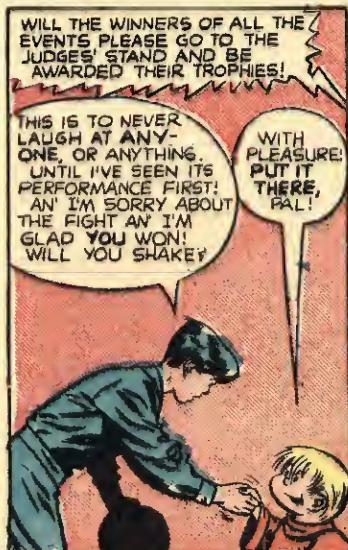
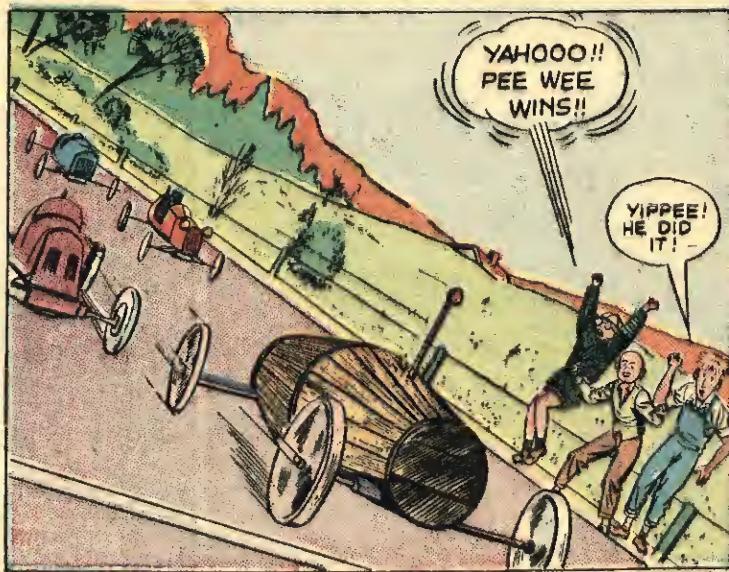
GEE, D.D.,
WE'RE
ALMOST
FINISHED
WITH OUR
MODELS!
WHY DON'T
YOU WORK
HERE? WE
COULD
HELP YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T WORK
OUT! IT HAS TO BE DONE
IN A HANGAR, WITH THE
NECESSARY TOOLS
AND EQUIPMENT! TELL
PEE WEE THAT I'M
NAMING THE SHIP
AFTER HIM!









The CARNIVAL MURDER A DAREDEVIL STORY

IT WAS well after one in the morning, but the street was a blaze of lights. The costumed crowd was as gay and noisy as if the festivities had just started, although they had been going on for hours.

Daredevil and Captain Henry Johnson of the New Chelsea police were taking in the sights with interest. A large pink cat passed them, and the captain smiled at the pretty girl who peeked out from behind her whiskered mask.

Daredevil grinned. "You seem to be enjoying Carnival, Captain."

"I always do, *Daredevil*. It's the only time of year the police can come off their pedestals in public. After all, there's no point in being too dignified when no one can tell whether you're really a policeman, or one of the hundreds dressed up like one."

"Don't the parades and all the excitement mean a lot of extra work for you?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Oh, sure," the captain answered. "But nobody but an old fogey would object. Besides, we get police assigned here from neighboring cities to help out."

A masked girl, dressed as a Spanish señorita, danced towards them, whipping her lace shawl under the captain's nose as she went by. The captain looked happily after her.

"I can see why you don't object too strenuously. But don't you ever have any serious trouble during Carnival?"

"What's the matter, *Daredevil*, aren't you happy without a problem on your hands? As a matter of fact, we usually have a couple of stabbings on our hands before the season is over. Every so often some guy decides his girl has been flirting too much, and goes after her with a knife. He's usually too drunk to do much damage, though. It's when it's the girl who's been wronged that we have trouble. She usually gets her man."

"I was just thinking," *Daredevil* said, "how hard it would be to find anybody in this melee. And it would be impossible, I should imagine, to get anyone to describe his actions on a day like this, much less get witnesses to a crime."

"You're right there," the captain answered. "Anyway, we haven't had any trouble yet today. Let's hope our luck continues."

But even before the captain had finished, it

happened. Behind them, a woman's terrified scream cut through the uproar of shouting, laughing voices. *Daredevil* and Captain Johnson turned and ran in the direction of the sound. A group of people had gathered in a circle at the corner. Their shocked silence was in striking contrast to the cheerful crowd which pushed by, unheeding. A woman in clown's costume stood staring with horrified eyes at something on the ground, her hand on her mouth. It was evidently she who had screamed.

On the ground lay the Spanish señorita who, not five minutes before, had tossed her scarf at Johnson. One arm was twisted under her. The other, thrown wide, still held the end of the scarf. The stain on her blouse was hardly visible against the brilliant scarlet satin.

The captain bent down and announced, "She's dead all right. You'll find a call box on the next corner, *Daredevil*. Would you mind?" *Daredevil* nodded and disappeared. Johnson turned to the others. "Now, did any of you people see anything?"

"I did." The woman who had screamed spoke. "Anyone else?"

The others had all come up after hearing the scream. Johnson told them they could leave as soon as they had given their names and addresses to the police. *Daredevil* returned, with a police sergeant.

"The wagon's on its way. I found the sergeant and brought him along," he told Johnson.

"Who are you?" the captain asked. "I've never seen you before."

"The name's Broun, sir," the newcomer said. "I'm one of the specials from Grant City."

"Oh. All right, Broun. Take the names of these people, then let them go." Broun, borrowing pad and pencil from the captain, did as he was told.

Johnson turned to the girl. "All right, miss. Now, do you think you can tell me what you saw?"

"It wasn't much, I'm afraid!" The color was returning to her face under the white paint. "I heard what I thought was a shot. It must have been very close, for me to hear it in all the noise. I saw a man running through the crowd. He went that way," she pointed past the captain. "Then I saw . . . her."

Johnson glanced behind him. No sense trying

to find anyone in that mob, now. "You didn't see the man?" he asked.

"Only from the back, for a minute. He was wearing a green cloak. That was all I could see."

"You're sure it was a man?"

"Yes. Well, pretty sure, anyway. He wasn't wearing a hat. I could see his hair was dark."

"That's all you saw? You don't happen to know who the woman is, do you?"

"Oh, no."

"Thank you, Miss," Johnson said. "We'll have to ask you to come to headquarters for a little while. Would you recognize the man if you saw him again, do you think?"

"But I didn't really see him. I guess I'd recognize the cloak, but that's all."

By this time the ambulance had arrived, together with a car from headquarters.

They waited while the body was lifted into the ambulance. *Daredevil* bent down to pick up something. "What did you find, *Daredevil*?" Johnson asked.

"Just a cigarette butt—a Gold Flake. It may not mean anything, but I'll keep it, just in case."

"Right. Come along, *Daredevil*. There's not much we can do here. We'll have to wait till we find out who the girl is before we can do anything more," the captain said.

"If you don't mind, Johnson, I think I'll wander around for a little while," *Daredevil* answered. "I'll be down at headquarters in about an hour. All right if I keep the sergeant with me?"

"Sure, *Daredevil*. Do as you please."

When the others had gone, *Daredevil* started off in the direction in which the murderer had run off. He put a comradely arm on the sergeant's shoulder. Although he kept up a conversation with Broun, his attention was on the street.

They had gone no more than a block when *Daredevil* found what he was looking for. Behind a pile of boxes, only half-hidden, was a green cloak. It had evidently been rolled up carelessly and tossed away in a great hurry.

"I thought our murdering friend would discard this as soon as possible," *Daredevil* muttered. "Well, we can tell Johnson not to bother picking up everyone in a green cloak. That's a help, anyway. Well, Broun, we can relax for a while, I think, and give Johnson time to find out who the girl is. Suppose we stop in for a bit of refreshment before going to headquarters. There's a little bar down the street here."

Daredevil ordered a coke. The sergeant ordered beer. "I don't suppose you have any stout?" he asked.

The bartender didn't. Broun nursed his beer for a few minutes before downing it. "Brrr, cold," he said.

"Is this the first time you've been to the Carnival, sergeant?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Yes, it is. Quite exciting."

"We've got a little extra excitement this time. I could do without it."

"Yes sir," Broun answered. "Nasty business. We'll get the chap who did her in, though, won't we, sir?"

"Yes, Broun, I think we will," *Daredevil* answered. "Very soon, too. If you're finished, I think we'll be moving on."

At headquarters, *Daredevil* took Johnson aside.

"Did you find out who the girl was?"

"Yes. Her name was Annette Baron. She was a waitress in a downtown restaurant that some of the men on the force patronized. They recognized her at once."

"Fine. Now do me a favor. Go ask Broun for a cigarette."

"If you say so, *Daredevil*."

They went back to where Broun was sitting, and Johnson asked, "Can you spare a cigarette, Broun? I seem to be out."

"Sure, captain," the sergeant said. His hand went to his pocket, hesitated a minute, then went in. "Uh . . . sorry, captain, I seem to be out, too."

"Look again, Broun," *Daredevil* said. "Sure you haven't got a pack of Gold Flakes in there?"

Broun looked at *Daredevil*, startled.

"You killed Annette Baron, didn't you, Broun? You planned it very well, you thought. You wore a cloak over your policeman's costume so that the police would look for a man in a cloak while you, pretending to be an officer, could hang around the police and find out what they knew. Only you made a few bad mistakes. The first was dropping your cigarette. Looking for a murderer who smokes a British brand narrows the field considerably. Then you came into the bar with me and tried to get 'arf and 'arf'. If that hadn't given you away, your complaining about the cold beer would have. Nobody but an Englishman would do that. Then you mentioned 'the chap who did her in'. It's not too hard to get rid of an accent, if you have a good enough reason. It's harder never to use an expression that comes naturally to you. But the evidence that will really count against you is on you, Broun. You probably didn't notice, but when you tore the cloak off, you ripped it on your badge. I think, Johnson, you'll find green threads on his badge. You'll also find that the badge is either a fake or was stolen."

"You're right, *Daredevil*. And here are the Gold Flakes, too. When we find the gun, which shouldn't be too hard, we'll have the final evidence. It's probably one of these jealousy killings, but we'll get him to tell us the whole story. But what made you first suspect Broun?"

"He didn't have a pad and pencil, remember? Did you ever see a policeman without one? Criminals always make mistakes, Johnson, but this fellow didn't stop making them!"

THE END

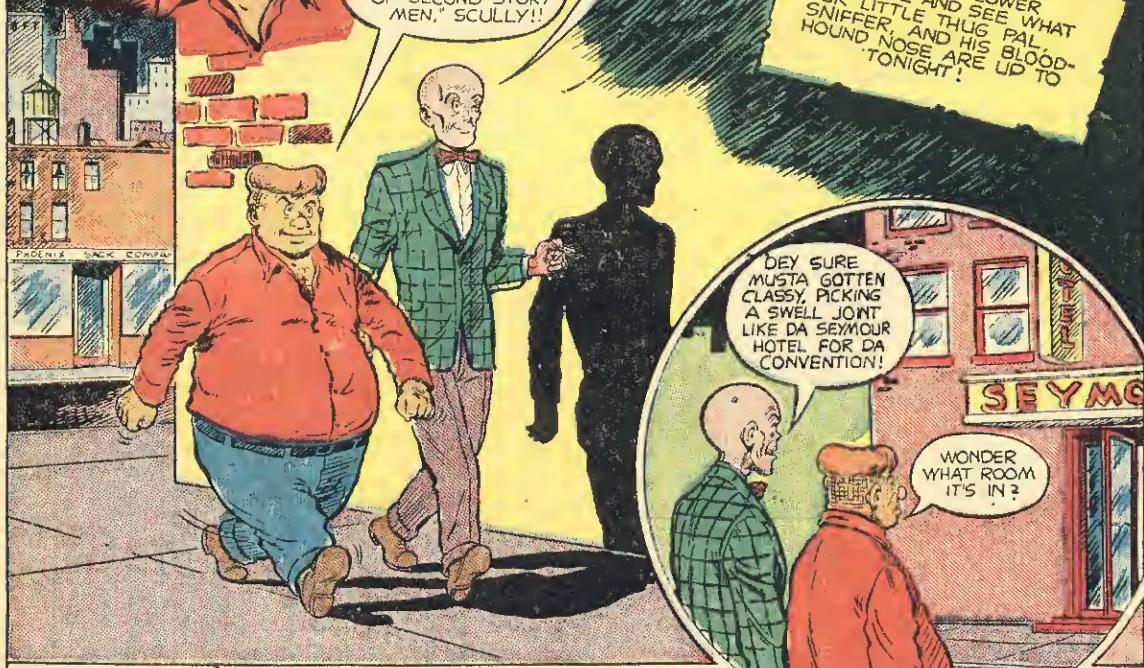
SNIFFER

by
Care
HUBBELL

IM SOITINLY GLAD WE BOTH GOT INVITES TO DA CONVENTION OF DA "SECRET AN FRATERNAL ORDER OF SECOND STORY MEN," SCULLY!!

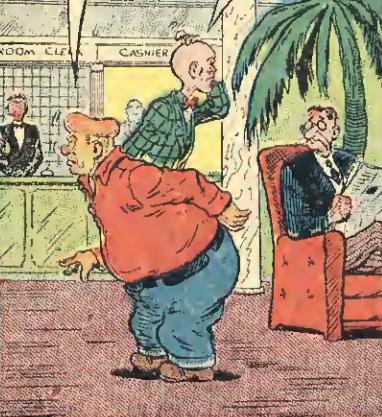
YEP, WE OUGHTA RUN INTO MANY DEAR OL' PALS WE AINT SEEN FER YEARS!

HEY LET'S ALL SCRAM DOWN TO THE LOWER EAST SIDE AND SEE WHAT OUR LITTLE THUG PAL, SNIFFER, AND HIS BLOOD-HOUND NOSE ARE UP TO TONIGHT!



SINCE IT'S MORE OR LESS A FURTIVE TYPE MEETING WE BETTER TRY TO LOCATE IT WIDOUTT ASKIN' NO QUESTIONS!

YEAH, LET'S SNOOP AROUND A LITTLE - MAYBE WE'LL SPOT SOMEONE ELSE WHO'S GOIN'!



SAY, ARE YOU GENTLEMEN LOOKING FOR THE CONVENTION?

AH-SULPE?? Y-YEAH, WE ARE!

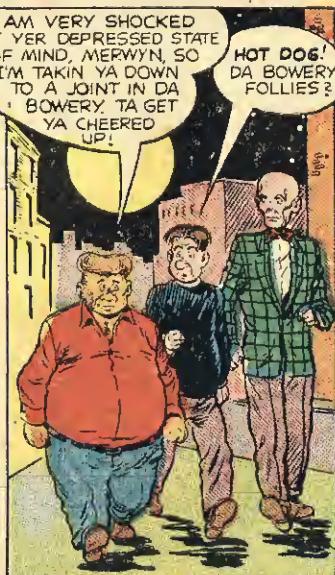
I'LL TAKE YOU UP! IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR!

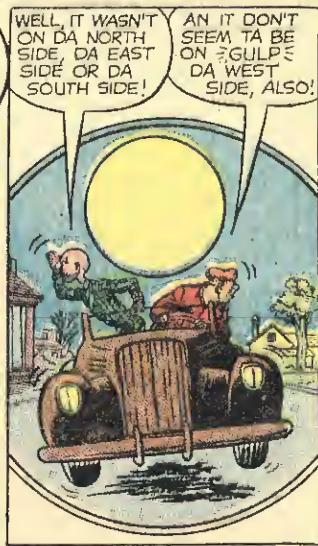
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! IT MUST BE A AC-CREDITED AS-SOCIA-SHUN NOW!













WHY, MERWYN TOLD ME
TONIGHT DAT HE'D BURIED
HIS OLD DUDS HERE,
HAVIN' INCLUDED A
FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES
FOR HIMSELF WITH
THE REST OF
THE LOOT!

HA!
TRES-
PASSEERS,
EH?

STOP! HALT!
ROBBERS!
COME BACK!

DON'T STOP TO
ARGUE WITH THE
OLD GEEZER!
KEEP MOVING!
BPUFF, PUFFIE!

GEE, I THINK
HE'S GAININ'
ON US,
SKULLY!

WHOOO!
THEM BULLETS
IS GETTIN' TOO
CLOSE TO SUIT
ME!

BANG
BANG



HEY, MERWYN, HERE'S
THE SWAG YOU LOST
EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO!
WE NEARLY GOT OUR-
SELVES KILLED.
GETTIN' IT
FOR YA!

WHATCHA DO
WITH IT-YOU
LUCKY
STIFF?

I DON'T WANT NOTHIN'
TO DO WITH IT! SINCE I
BEEN HERE, THE BIG HAND
HAS SHOWED ME THE ERROR
OF MY FORMER WAYS AND
HAS GIVE ME STEADY AN'
HONEST EMPLOYMENT
SWEEPIN' THE PLACE
UP FOR \$18.00 A WEEK!
CRIME DON'T
PAY!

HUM?

WELL,
FER...

END

AMERICA'S
SECURITY
LOAN

BUY BONDS TODAY!

AMAZING...
BUT TRUE!!



YOU CAN GET THESE

HAND COLORED COIN HOLDER ZIPPER BILLFOLDS

ONLY
\$1.98

PLUS
FEDERAL
TAX

Blot, approx. $\frac{1}{2}$ size.
Actual size 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ by
8 $\frac{1}{2}$ when opened.

Leathercraft wallets come to you from the heart of the leather goods industry, making this low price possible.



NO. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES



NO. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS



WHAT A
WONDERFUL
GIFT!

Here's the perfect gift for boy or girl, man or woman. Choose the scene that best expresses his or her interests. Each coin holder is hand-colored in as many as 8 different colors. What a gift! What a bargain!

PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE FEATURES

Hand colored scene extends the full length of the wallet!



It's a fact! You get this beautiful coin holder, feature-packed wallet by mail for only 1.98! Each wallet is saddle finished, gorgeously embossed and hand colored with colors that won't rub off! Each has a quality, smooth-sliding zipper that completely seals the wallet! And here are the big EXTRAS — a patented "change maker" coin holder plus the most mysterious secret pocket ever made — to hide your precious papers and money from prying eyes.

JUST LOOK
...AT THESE
FEATURES!!

- PATENTED COIN HOLDER • PATENTED SECRET POCKET!
- Smooth-sliding zipper
- Identification card
- Built-in change purse
- Beautifully hand-colored scenes
- Economy currency compartment
- Picture and pass windows.



No. 23 RIDIN' THE RANGE



No. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO

**SEND NO
MONEY
ORDER NOW!**

SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS
PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES

THE LEATHERCRAFT CO.
Dept. S1
386 Main Ave.,
Clifton, N. J.
My Billfold Selection is _____

GENTLEMEN:
By return mail, rush me my hand colored, coin holder zipper billfold containing the patented SECRET POCKET. Upon arrival, I will pay the postage, 1.98 plus federal tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not fully satisfied, I can return the billfold within ten days for a full refund.

If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

*Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE*

RUBBER MASKS

IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET

NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE

THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?

**COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...**
Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best
grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the
entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The
mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe
. . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-
painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-
up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for chil-
dren and adults alike.

The Monkey
\$2.95

Santa
\$2.95

Old Man
\$2.95

Old Lady
\$2.95

**OTHER
SUBJECTS**
Bogger, \$2.95
Special
SANTA CLAUS, \$4.95

Clown
\$2.95

IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness.
People howl with laughter when you
put on this life-like mask.

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
() Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

NAME _____

STREET _____ P.O. ZONE _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME
as listed in this ad. All masks priced at \$2.95, except Santa
Claus (\$4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price
plus C.O. D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with
order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All
masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS INC.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois

ORDER NOW FOR HALLOWE'EN

NEW Swiss Chalet ELECTRIC CLOCK



Precision
ELECTRIC
CLOCK
is Accurate
and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock



Colorful
Whirling
Disc
Revolves
Continuously



Native Bird
Adds a
Quaint
Decorative
Touch



Realistic-looking
Beautifully Colored
Pot of Flowers
Adorns Each Side
of Chalet



Ornamental
Deer's
Head
Is Mounted
Over Clock Dial

NEW! DIFFERENT! SENSATIONAL!
Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!
Here's the PERFECT
TIMEPIECE!

It's Guaranteed
only \$3.69
2 for \$6.95

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss

Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6 1/4 inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

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SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, DEPT. 4704 A
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postage only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival within 10 days for refund.

Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me _____ each @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal Tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax (\$8.34).